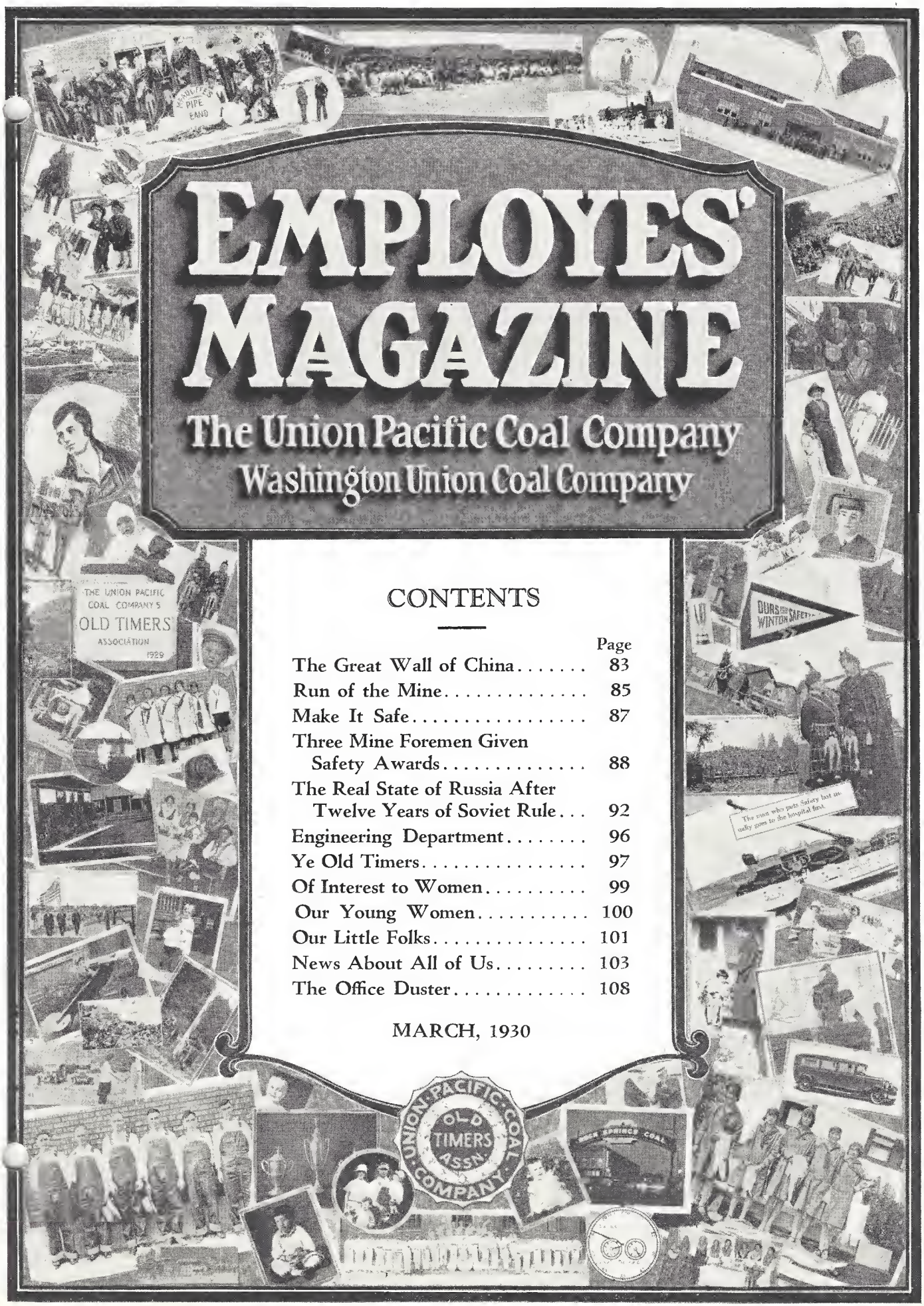

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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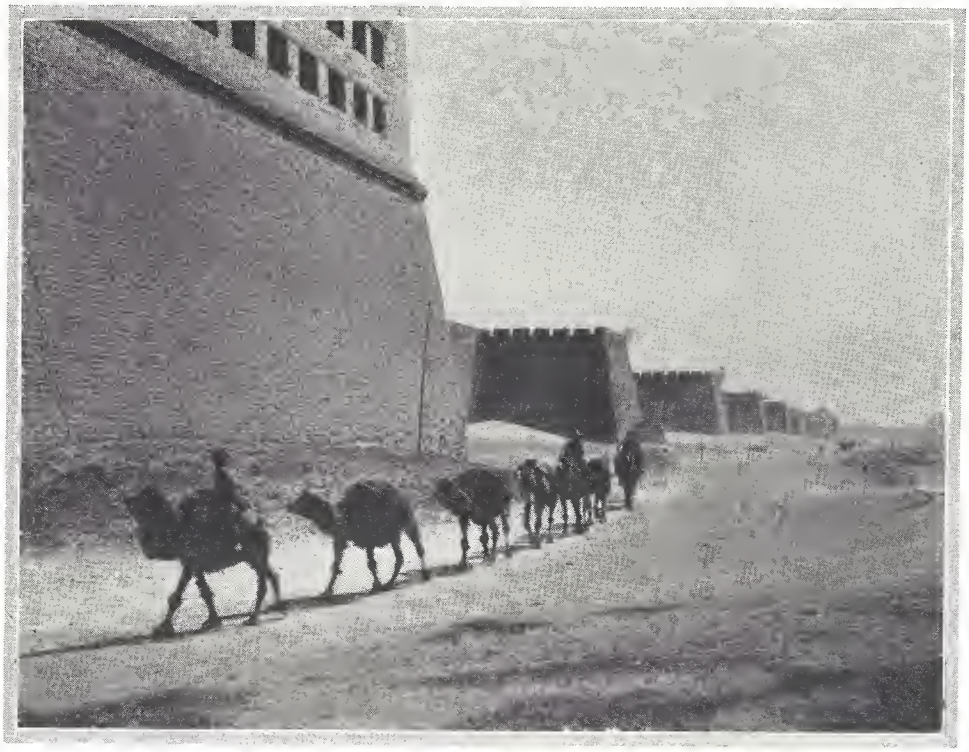

The Great Wall of China--In the Vicinity of Pekin. One of the Well Preserved Sections of the Greatest Barrier Ever Built by Man.

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 7 | MARCH, 1930 | NUMBER 3

The Great Wall of China

Built 200 B. C.

By JESSIE McDIARMID

CHINA has been an old country for forty centuries and it is one of the very old achievements of China—The Great Wall—which we shall visit on this our March trip to one of the Wonders of the World.

Historians, reminding us that China has seen Persia, Babylonia, Assyria, Egypt, Greece and Rome rise and fall while it endured, tell us that it has been dying of old age for a century—and then continue about New China and its progress. China goes on, the oldest civilization in the world.

Defying age and time and progress and the harsh impact of western civilization, China endures and might be typified by The Great Wall, one of its marvels. Both are enormously old and both are enormous in size. Both seem imperishable and unchangeable.

Unlike the Pyramids of Egypt, we have quite accurate information about the building of The Great Wall.

About the third century after the time of Confucius, and two centuries before Christ, a strong military leader, Chin Shih Huang Ti, became Emperor of China and in order to stop the invasions of the Tartars and other hostile nations of the north, he built the Great Wall along the northern border of the empire.

We are told that the Wall was built in ten years. Surely the 300,000 men who worked on it were needed to complete so enormous an undertaking in that time! It begins at the sea above Pekin and extends 1,500 miles. It is 15 feet wide, 30 feet high and is made of granite, two huge walls, filled in between with earth and stones stamped and beaten down.

Chin Shih Huang Ti was ruthless in the way he drove his subjects to build the Wall. It was the task chiefly of his army, the three hundred thousand soldiers, but they were joined by all the prisoners of war and the criminals of the country. Thousands of them died of overwork. Someone has said that the historical writings of ancient China are the most accurate in the world even if the historians are "prone to describe the deeds and characters of their great men with uncompromising finality as good or bad with a strange indifference to motives." So the cruelties of this strong ruler are recorded and his name has been declared anathema even though he united China by bringing under his control groups of warring states. So after all it came to nothing! The builder's name has been cursed by the historians of his country and the Wall did not afford the protection it was hoped it would. A wit has observed, "The most important building in China is the Chinese Wall, built to keep the Tartar out. It was such an enormous expense that the Chinese never got over it. **But the Tartars did."**

There are other reasons for the dark hues of the pages of history which tell about Chin Shih Huang Ti. He called himself the first emperor of China, and ordered all the books of the great teacher Confucius, who had preceded him only three hundred years, to be burned so that there should be no record to prove that he did not deserve the title. Then, in order to prevent the records being re-written, he put one hundred scribes to death and sent many of the rest to labor on the Great Wall. Reason enough for discolored pages! and perhaps a partial reason for the native historians' most unflattering portrayal of the man: "high-pointed nose, slit eyes, pigeon breast, wolf voice, tiger heart, and stingy, graceless, cringing character."

It is nevertheless an imposing sight even in this day of vast engineering feats. It is an impressive example of the gigantic enterprise and constructive power of an ancient race as it winds across the country, climbing to the tops of lofty mountains and spanning deep valleys. In one place it is nearly 5,000 feet above sea level. It has been classed as the "eighth Wonder of the World,"—the ancient

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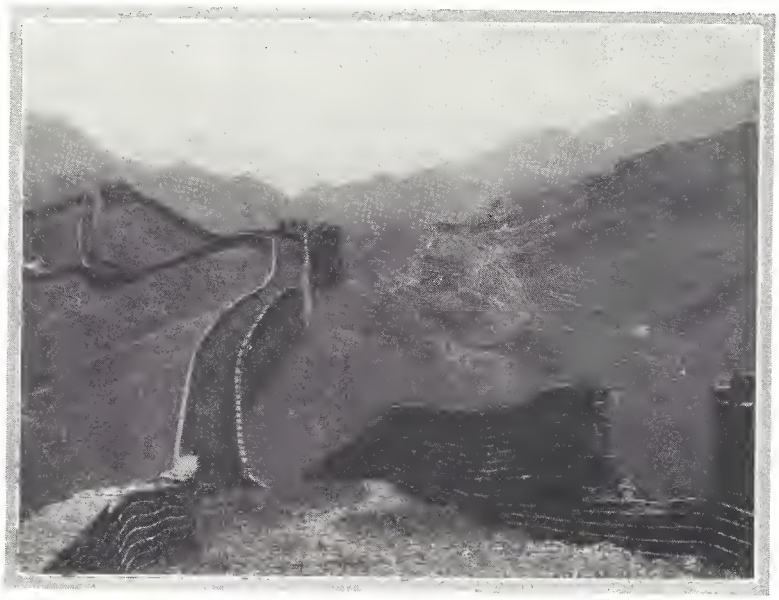
Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

world—and it is wonderful in that it has survived all the others except the Pyramids of Egypt. The Hanging Gardens of Babylon are only a memory, the brass Colossus of Rhodes, overturned by an earthquake, was finally carried away bit by bit by Arabs. Small traces only of the others are left. And the Wall is remarkable among the ancient wonders in that it was built to serve a useful purpose. Nor was the idea of such a defense absurd in the days when the weapons of invaders were bows and arrows, and horses the best means of military transportation. There are port-holed turrets every two hundred feet in many sections.

It has been calculated that if built today with American labor its cost would pay for all the railroads in the United States! To a Chinese nationalist it might be a matter of regret that it could not be changed into similar railroads for China. Sometime ago an English engineer reckoned that its masonry represented more brick and stone than all the houses of England and Scotland put together. Only by such comparisons is it possible to get an idea of its tremendous extent. It is also estimated that the material in the wall would construct a stone wall six feet high and two feet thick around the whole world. Or, if we could transfer the wall to our country and begin at Philadelphia, coming west, it would extend beyond Topeka, Kansas, and would carry out the same sweeping ramifications, circumscribing territory as large as an entire state in some places.



Flung like a Gigantic Serpent Across China, This Ancient Wall Seems as Imperishable as the Hills it Follows.

The Chinese Wall was begun seventeen hundred years before America was discovered, at a time when our ancestors of northern Europe were what we would today term savages; when Rome was still a republic fighting with the Carthaginians; and, as we have said, more than two hundred years before Christ was born.

Frank C. Carpenter, F. R. G. S., who writes about China in one of his travel books, says: "I have seen enough of the building of railroads and other engineering works in China to understand how the wall was constructed. The Chinese had no machinery to help them, and few cattle or horses were used. Every foot of the masonry was made by human labor, and the earth and stones for the filling were undoubtedly brought up in baskets on the backs of that army of laborers of centuries ago! As a feat of engineering, the building of the Great Wall impresses me more forcibly than the Pyramids. The greatest of those huge piles covers thirteen acres and reaches to a height less than that of the Washington monument. The Great Wall of China is so large that a fifty-mile stretch of it contains enough brick and stone to build a pyramid higher than old Cheops itself."

There are many legends told about the building of the Wall. One tells that "a compassionate God in Heaven looking down and moved to pity by the sufferings of the builders, many of whom had been killed and entombed in the Wall because they could not get their work done fast enough, presented each toiler with a magic thread bidding him tie it around his wrist.

"This gave the workmen abnormal strength and they were able to satisfy the king.

"When, to his amazement, the king saw how fast and how well his people worked, he enquired the cause and found out about the magic threads. Then he seized them all and made a lash for his magic whip, which thereafter was able to work miracles, removing mountains at the pleasure of the sovereign and causing the Yellow River to stand still for the passage of his wall."

The Great Wall is a magnificent monument which it is difficult indeed for one's imagination to grasp in its entirety even with the comparison aids given us by engineers and mathematicians. They attempt to make us see its tremendous proportions as it wends its way into the Chinese wilderness for hundreds of leagues, giving an impression of infinite calm and peace.

A cultivated Chinaman addressing an American expressed himself as follows: "Your Government is not yet two hundred years old. What significance has the history of nations that measure their lives in mere centuries? China has come to be what it is through thousands of years. You show us your

art. We can show you bronzes that are better than yours which are 2,000 years old. You criticize our philosophy and you say that our customs are topsy turvy. Your point of view is a short one. Look at us through thousands of years."

Such words make us thoughtful and we experience a feeling akin to awe in considering the history and the mystery of it all even if, with our western tastes and modern habits and points of view, we echo the words of our Tennyson.

"Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of *Cathay." And, making us thoughtful, they make us glad to attempt to project our imagination into the days of the building of the Great Wall of China and take a tiny look at a man who was a great organizer and could scarce be wholly unworthy in that he established two principles of government destined to endure in his native land for thousands of years—the supremacy of an emperor and the non-employment of officials in their native provinces; who abolished the feudal system and made a great nation one. Emperor Chin Shih Huang Ti also began the transportation systems of China, the canals and ancient highways.

**Cathay is the name by which China was known during the Middle Ages. The present name came from that of the Emperor who built the Great Wall.*

Run of the Mine

Follow the Leader

WHEN we were quite young we played a game called "Follow the Leader." Wherever the leader went the rest were supposed to follow and now, looking back over nearly half a century, we can recall that the boy who started the game was usually a volunteer; seldom was he selected by the boys and girls who made up the crowd.

An old story that is often told is that of a preacher, also a volunteer, who after haranguing his congregation for an hour or more on their sins of omission and commission, closed by saying: "Let every one in the congregation who desires to go to the better land stand up." Almost every one in the room rose and after they were reseated the preacher said: "Now let every one who wants to go to the other place stand up." No one rose immediately, but after a rather painful silence lasting a moment or two, a sad looking individual in one of the back seats got up, saying: "I don't particularly want to go to the other place, but I am willing to stand up rather than let our preacher go there alone."

The coal mining situation is in rather a bad way in many parts of the United States and Canada; it is in definitely bad shape in Great Britain, the trouble largely occasioned by playing the game of "follow the leader." There are good leaders who deserve a following, but they are none too numerous. Volunteers spring up every day, volunteer leaders who very largely depend on self recommendation. And so they make a big noise about a piffling matter, anything to attract attention, but the "boys" are prone to fall into line, playing the game, seldom asking where the leader came from or where he proposes to lead them.

When Abraham Lincoln was practising law in Springfield, a New York firm wrote Mr. Lincoln a letter, enquiring as to the financial standing of one of his neighbors. The man who later became President wrote this reply:

> "First of all he has a wife and baby. Together they ought to be worth $500,000 to any man. Secondly, he has an office in which there is a table worth $1.50 and three chairs worth, say, $1.00. Last of all, there is in one corner a large rat hole, which will bear looking into.
>
> Respectfully,
> A. LINCOLN."

The point we have in mind is this: When attempting to appraise the value of a volunteer leader, look in the corner for the rate hole.

The Romance In Mining

A FEW nights gone we looked over our copy of the February issue of "Mining and Metallurgy," finding therein three items that were shot full of romance—the romance begotten of genius and vision when linked up with that most valuable handmaiden, hard work.

One item mentioned the untimely passing of an American engineer living in Switzerland. When but twenty-six this man was assigned the work of studying ancient classical literature as a guide to prospecting for mines in the Mediterranean basin. Within the musty tomes studied was found the story of mines discovered, worked, and abandoned, centuries before. Modern engineering genius and modern methods of ore separation were employed to reopen the old mines and a great mining industry was created, this young man rewarded for his studiousness by being placed in charge of the properties. So much for a classical education.

The second item referred to recorded the death of an old acquaintance, who graduating from a leading university in his nineteenth year, then entered another college, graduating in law, only to find after a few years practise in that profession, that engineering and geology was after all his forte. While busily engaged in the direction of mining properties this man discovered "Meteor Crater," in the desert of Arizona. Here in ages gone a metallic mass weighing hundred of thousands of tons, came crashing down from the skies to imbed itself hundreds of feet in depth, in the surface of the earth. Mr. D. M. Barringer saw romance along every step of the way he travelled, his three score and ten years filled to the brim.

Now we will speak of the work of a younger man,

one who yet lives and who told of his work as a prospector in the frozen wilds of Northern Canada. The prospecting work this man is engaged in is conducted through the medium of an airplane. From this man's story as published we glean the following:

"The Pre-Cambrian shield forms the area considered to be prospective mineral-bearing ground. It consists of a peneplain extending from Athabasca on the west to Labrador on the Atlantic, and is composed mainly of granites with greenstone intrusives and remnants of the earliest lava flows. The dark green of the intrusives is easily seen from the air where the timber is not too thick. The ridges are grantitic, and the valleys and thousands of lakes are spread out before the airplane traveler. It is no uncommon thing to see 200 lakes at one time from the air. The effect is much the same as that above timber line in a mountainous country. The barren lands to the north are ideal for the aerial prospector. They consist of granite-gneiss, light in color, with the lavas and greenstone instrusives. They show moraines in places. The great question is, in all this northern country, how much did the ice sheet of the glacial age take off, and the answer and opinion varies from the thickness of 3,000 ft. to very little. The younger sediments in the Pre-Cambrian follow lines of weakness ideal for ore deposists and it is to these that the aerial prospector gives his attention. There are no placer deposits in these areas, as the ice carried them all away.

"The Government of Canada started the airplane work, but in late years it has been taken up by the large mining and prospecting companies. By them an area 200 miles square is geologically mapped in six months. Planes working in such an area generally base on some lake about 800 miles north of the railway. They get contours of the country, map the water courses, and any veins seen are noted. The speaker said that on one of these trips they lived on meat alone for a month and did not find it half bad. When they find a likely section a band of prospectors is put to work on the surface for a month or so to check up the area in detail. The gold and silver content of these deposits as a rule is very low, with some copper and also a little nickel, less than 1 per cent. There is also a slight impregnation of tin in spots.

"The exploration companies get the best planes made and the best engines and select the best pilots obtainable; most of them are veterans of the late war. A magnetic compass is of no use, as the magnetic pole is in this region, so the pilots must go by landmarks and the natural features of the country. The rivers are a general guide, as it is well known in what direction they all flow. In winter the conditions are sub-Arctic, and there is a well authenticated case of a man having been frozen stiff standing up; he was found by the Indians, who reported the matter, and some white men followed it up and gave him decent burial. Temperature from 45° to 60° below zero was daily experienced by the speaker in the Barren Grounds. The timbered section is somewhat warmer. In the five summer months the prospecting work is intensified. Tractors are used to go from lake to lake, and on the lakes they use canoes.

"A systematic effort is being made to educate the Eskimos as to ores and rocks. This is done by men who stay in far-off camps in the winter. Samples of the principal ores and minerals are left at the Hudson Bay posts and the factors are urged to study the minerals and teach the natives to look for similar minerals and rocks and compare them with samples."

Training the Eskimos to recognize the ore bearing rocks, and thereafter when an ore body of value is found, to bring in samples for analysis, reminds us of the methods employed by the early oil field scouts, who rode their mules through the Cactus covered territory back of Mexico's pestilential coastal swamp region, while looking for evidence of oil. When a Mexican herder reported an "oil seep," that is, a surface pond of asphaltic matter, as found by him out among the cactus and chaparral, the scout paid the discoverer "Cinco Pesos," the equivalent of "five dollars Mex," or about $2.50 in American currency. History has a habit of repeating itself, and courage, ingenuity, and vision knows neither latitude or longitude. Who dares to say there is no romance left in mining?

Safer Motoring

THE New York Times recently published a most pertinent editorial on the safer operation of automobiles and trucks. The automobile is a blessing when properly used, but like all other good things certain disadvantages flow from its too frequent misuse. We quote from the editorial referred to:

In the opinion of L. H. Hutchcroft, statistician of the Wisconsin Board of Health, "it is entirely possible to operate automobiles without seriously injuring any one." He is aware that in the United States 27,500 persons were killed in motor vehicle accidents in 1928, and that about thirty-five times as many were injured. This appalling death and injury list could be greatly reduced. The motor vehicle death rate increased from 9.3 per 100,000 population in 1918 to 20.3 in 1928, and unless more become careful drivers, and pedestrians regard traffic rules, it will continue to rise. The figures for 1929 are not yet available, but "ninety-three persons were killed on the average each day in August, 1929, as compared with seventy-six persons killed each day in August, 1928." In an article in The United States Daily Mr. Hutchcroft says:

> Safe highways and good traffic regulations do not prevent carelessness, criminal indifference, drunkenness or physical defects, which are responsible for a large number of our serious accidents.

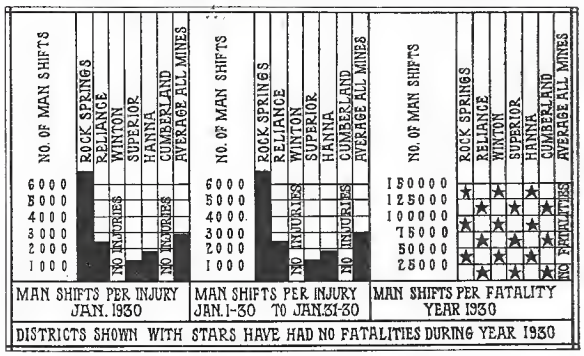
The offenses mentioned can be severely punished, but everybody knows the difficulty of obtaining evidence of them. Why should not jail sentences always follow conviction? With regard to carelessness at the wheel, it is said: "There is but one way to drive, and that is with the idea constantly in mind that the other fellow may do the wrong thing and be prepared for it." Unfortunately, there are too many drivers who act on the assumption that the "other fellow" will be careful. Sometimes the most careful driving will not avail. Consider this:

> The failure of motorists to give the right of way leads to more accidents than any

(Please turn to page 90)

Make It Safe

January Accident Graph



With a disastrous year behind us, one of the worst we have had in several years, the first month of 1930 is extremely gratifying. The graph shows all districts with stars, indicating no fatal accidents during the month. Two districts, Winton and Cumberland, had no reportable injuries and for the entire six districts only 15 accidents occurred of sufficient severity to warrant compensation. With nearly 44,000 man shifts of labor performed, slightly over the average, and but 15 accidents the total for all districts is 2,914 man shifts of labor per injury. This is one of the best monthly records that we have had for several years.

Another very gratifying feature of the present month's record is the minor nature of all the injuries. There were no broken bones or severe bruises, in practically every instance the workman being able to return to work before the end of the month.

A glance through the description of these accidents will reveal how easily most of them could have been avoided. In the majority of instances they were due to the carelessness of the one injured.

For some unexplainable reason, every one seems to think that the bad luck is going to strike the other fellow and that we ourselves are immune. The fallacy of this reason is attested by the monthly accident toll. A rabbit's foot or a luck charm may be very fine, but a real "don't take a chance" spirit goes a long way farther in preventing a mishap. There is only one way to prevent accidents and that is for each individual to develop a safety consciousness. It can't be bought or it can't be learned from a textbook. It can only be acquired by one's own determination to think and act safely.

History's "Little Things"

YEAH—brother, the little things count—whether you are bossing an expedition to the South Pole or just driving an old flivver down Broadway. You've got to give a little bit of thought to safety.

Get out your moss-covered history and thumb the pages a bit and you'll find a lot of pretty big moments when the little things played a part in turning the current of events into brand new channels.

Go back still further and check through the Bible. Even mythology is jammed full of surprises caused by the so-called little things.

Remember the ancient story of Achilles—and how his maw bathed him in the river Styx and shoved him clear under, just hanging on by one little heel? And how, when Achilles grew up to manhood, they simply couldn't kill him off until one day a sharpshooter caught him in the one vulnerable spot—the one heel that hadn't been touched by the magic waters of safety.

And then there was Hercules. He was one grand guy all right—the Jack Dempsey of his times. But one day he thoughtlessly put on the wrong tunic. It happened to be a poison trap—all set for Herky—and he promptly took the count.

And there was Sampson in Biblical times, who could reach out and push over a temple just like yours truly opens a swinging door. Yet it was just a little haircut that sapped his brute strength and left him as fragile as a hothouse violet.

And if memory serves correct an ancient bean-shooter and a little stone played a major part in the Biblical drama of David and the giant Goliath.

Oh, yes—and who was the gent who rode his noble charger under the apple tree and caught his hair on the overhanging branches and hung himself?

Lot's wife, you may recall, was leaving the ancient city of Sodom—on a forced march. She turned her head about to do a little window shopping—against explicit safety rules, and presto, the good lady was turned into a pillar of salt.

Old Nero had his mind on his fiddle when he should have been paging the fire department—and you know the result. Another time during the ups and downs of Roman civilization, the cackling of a few geese saved the city from the wrecking crew. Which, may or may not, even up the score.

I have a faint recollection of an occasion in Scottish history when an invading army was hunting for the King of Heatherland who was hiding in a cave. A spider spun a web over the entrance to the cave after 'is 'ighness had come in. Dire consequences hung on a pretty fine thread—as is often the case in life. The invaders passed up the King, and Scotland—or some part of it—was rescued from something or other. My history is terrible—but the thing still sticks in my memory as an example of what a little thing will do. Even as unimportant a thing as a spider's web.

Yes—the little things in life count a lot. Sometimes more than we realize. Safety is a little thing in the sense that it is within easy reach of us all. It is just as free as the air we breathe—and is ours for the asking. Grab on to it, brother. You've been lucky a long time, but because you haven't had an accident it's no sign that you aren't headed in that direction.

Watch your step—always. Play safe—work safely—and live happily for a long, long time.

—*TAB in the Safety Worker.*

Compensation and Wages

Discussing the loss of wages by workmen when injured, the National Safety Council, quoting from a report of the Pennsylvania Bureau of Workmen's Compensation and the Anthracite Bureau of Information has the following:

"While compensation payments to the injured workers and their dependents during the course of a year represent a very sizable sum of money, they represent only about one-third of the wages which might have been earned by the workers had no accidents occurred.

"A study made by the Department of Labor and Industry several years ago indicated that only 31% of the actual wages lost by workers during the period that they were

(Please turn to page 90)

Three Mine Foremen Given Safety Awards

Thomas Overy, Sr., J. R. Mann, and Fred Robinson Honored by Safety Department

"'Tis not in mortals to command success
But we'll do more, Sempronius,—we'll deserve it."

FOREMEN Thomas Overy, Sr., of No. 4 Mine, Rock Springs, J. R. Mann of Nos. 1 and 7 Mines, Winton, and Fred Robinson of "C" Mine, Superior, were, during the first week of February, given safety awards offered by President McAuliffe to the foremen whose mines should complete a year of operation without a fatal accident.

The presentations were made during especially arranged social gatherings at these three towns. Happy gatherings with reason enough for rejoicing! Safety victory! Safety achievement, shared by the men who belong to the three mines. More than ordinary achievement. A Safety Achievement. Safety for all! Honors for these three safety foremen.

In Rock Springs, No. 4 Community Club was host to the friends who met to honor Mr. Overy, until recently foreman of No. 4 Mine in which there has been no fatal accident for nearly seven consecutive years. Mr. W. J. Rodda presided at the gathering and introduced a program in which Miss Zelma Sherwood sang, Little Miss McMillan danced a solo number and Mrs. Charles Outsen gave several entertaining readings from the poems of Judge D. G. Thomas and from "My Brother S'lvest." Senator Thomas Gibson gave Mr. Overy and the entire Lowell Community his famous "Gibson blessing" without which no safety meeting is ever quite complete. Mr. I. N. Bayless thanked the members of the Community Club for an invitation to be present, said he was glad to have an opportunity to know the folks. He congratulated the men on their foreman and Mr. Overy on the record he had made. Mr. George B. Pryde, General Manager, told about the establishment of the safety awards, reviewed the year's accident statistics of the mines of The Union Pacific Coal Company and regretted that it was not, this year, possible to award a "safety watch" in any district because in each town there had been a fatal accident in some mine. "However," said Mr. Pryde, "we are tonight met to congratulate Mr. Overy on his record and on the accomplishment of No. 4 Mine—to honor your foreman."

Superintendent T. H. Butler then presented to Mrs. Overy a framed picture, a beautiful woodland scene in oils by Baldy's highly skilled hand.

At Superior, Superintendent and Mrs. G. A. Brown, Mr. L. Harris, President of Superior Community Council, and a committee of ladies entertained at a musical and informal dancing party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson. Mr. Harris presided at the program and Misses Lois Purdy, Alma Moore and Christine Erikson entertained with musical numbers. Senator Tom Gibson and the chairman engaged in a series of pleasantries which seemed to leave the Senator somewhat in the debt of the gracious president of the Community Council—and left the Senator's carefully prepared speech duly folded, for Assistant General Manager Bayless to deliver. Mr. Bayless plead no desire to rob Senator Gibson of his hard-earned speech making laurels but confessed himself always glad to attend a safety meeting, to give his interest and support to anything that added to safety thinking. He offered his congratulations to Foreman Robinson and hoped that the splendid record made in 1929 would be repeated in 1930.

Foreman Fred Robinson, of Superior, receives a safety award of silver from Superintendent G. A. Brown. Mrs. Robinson is interested in the silver while L. H. Harris, of the Community Council, is interested in an electric clock for the Club House.

Safety Engineer J. A. Smith followed Mr. Bayless and quickly and earnestly he recounted the accident record of the mines of the district which he characterized as **very bad** in that no single town had gone through the year without a fatality. He spoke of the record of mines of other districts and drew graphic statistical comparisons. He congratulated Superior on having won the gift of an electric Seth Thomas clock, which, this time, replaced a pennant award for the semi-annual non-accident record in The Union Pacific Coal Company mines. He offered his congratulations to Superior and to Foreman Robinson.

Superintendent G. A. Brown here presented Mr. Robinson with a beautiful case of Rogers '47 silverware and asked Mr. Harris to accept, for the Club House, the clock won by Superior. Mr. Robinson expressed his appreciation of the gift and special recognition—but more his appreciation of the men of "C" mine for their active and sustained co-operation in maintaining careful mining practices.

Superintendent Brown was sure Superior Club women needed a clock to remind them of the approach of dinner and lunch hours, and that meals will never be late again.

General Manager George B. Pryde, Assistant General Manager I. N. Bayless, Safety Engineer J. A. Smith, Superintendent T. H. Butler of Rock Springs and Senator Tom Gibson composed the party of company officers who drove to Winton to take part in the meeting arranged in honor of Foreman J. R. Mann at the Winton Club House on Friday evening, February 7th. "Goat Thomas' Kids," Winton's famous juvenile orchestra played several selections and were warmly congratulated by Mr. Pryde who opened his address with an appreciation of the Club House and the place it fills in the activities of the young folks of Winton. "We appreciate, " said Mr. Pryde, "the efforts of Mr. Mann as recorded in the showing we are here to celebrate, and hope the good work may be kept up; that in 1930 there will be no accidents in either of your mines. I hope that we all—every one of us—shall bend every energy, make every effort to have a safe year. It is for ourselves and our children."

The quiet of a commanding, absorbing interest in a vital subject held Superintendent Tom Foster of Winton as he recalled the statistics of the mines of The Union Pacific Coal Company for the weeks of the new year, compared them with those of last year and pointed out that some gain had been made despite a loss at Winton. Mr. Foster then read the following poem, taken from a Joseph A. Holmes bulletin and sent to the meeting as the contribution of "Goat" Thomas who could not be present:

Top: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Overy, Sr., in their home on First Street, Rock Springs. Just behind Mr. Overy is the picture which was awarded him on the evening of February 5th.

Bottom: Superintendent Tom Foster, of Winton, has congratulated Foreman J. R. Mann on the safety record of the men in his mine.—"But I'll hold the silver," says Mrs. Mann.

Safety

Did you ever stop to wonder
What this old world would be
If we all just sat and took it
As it comes to you and me?

Without thinking of our family
Without thinking of our work
Without thinking of our buddies
Who might possibly get hurt.

It makes us all feel sad
When our buddy's hurt real bad,
Just because he didn't think
Of the Safety chance he had.

So let's all just stop and wonder
How we got by in the past
And all start thinking safety
And just think it to the last.

Mr. Foster congratulated Mr. Mann and called on him to receive an award of handsome silverware.

Mr. Mann, in turn, thanked the men of Winton for their effort in behalf of maintaining a safe mine and a good record. He also spoke his appreciation of the First Aid men whose care of minor injuries materially lessened the possibility of their becoming serious.

Mr. Abe Benson, President of the U. M. W. of A. Local Union, expressed his great pleasure at having seen a safety award made to Foreman Mann, his appreciation of every safety advance made by Winton. He congratulated Mr. Mann—as we do these three men who, knowing that " it is not in mortals to **command** success . . . do more—**deserve it.**"

January Injuries

Slope Cleaner—Was removing ice from slope as loaded trip was being pulled from parting. Rope swung, hitting him on thigh.

Rope-runner—Jack pipe fell, striking him and knocking him against ratchet on duckbill. He was cut over eye.

Outside Laborer—Was lifting barrel of oil and strained ligaments of back.

Driver—Was pulling loaded car from room with small hoist. While attempting to make rope coil properly on drum he caught his fingers between rope and drum, lacerating fingers.

Rope-runner—While unloading conveyor pans, he slipped and fell, pan falling and bruising foot.

Miner—While picking coal at face, was struck in eye by several small pieces, receiving slight corneal abrasion.

Loader—Was following loaded car and sprained ankle when he slipped on tie.

Driver—Horse became frightened and pulled empty car off track. When car derailed he was struck on leg, injuring thigh.

Inside Laborer—Was shoveling coal on conveyor when a piece of roal rolled from rib, striking and injuring back.

Miner—While picking coal at face was struck in eye by small piece of flying coal.

Outside Laborer—Was spragging car on tipple when sprag slipped catching finger between sprag and rail.

Miner—Was lifting piece of coal into car and sprained back.

Miner—While working at face, a piece of rock fell from roof, striking and lacerating hand.

Driver Boss—Was standing beside track blocking empty trip as it was being placed on parting. The first car derailed causing trip to buckle and he was injured on leg when struck by empty car.

Conveyor Faceman—While working on conveyor he was struck by piece of coal, receiving slight laceration.

Compensation and Wages

(Continued from page 87)

recuperating from accidental injuries resulting in temporary disabilities were returned to them in compensation.

"Since the schedule of compensation rates were increased, this percentage of return of wages in compensation has increased to approximately 33.4%. If workers will remember that a disabling accident is likely to result in a wage reduction of 66.6% during the period of their disability, an idea of the financial cost of accidents to the worker himself may be realized.

"From the above it is apparent that the worker who gets injured loses much in dollars and cents as well as in pain and suffering of various kinds.

"It pays in more ways than one to 'Play Safe'."

The Boy

By Edgar A. Guest

A possible man of affairs,
A possible leader of men,
Back of the grin that he wears
There may be the courage of ten;

Lawyer or merchant or priest,
Artist or singer of joy,
This, when his strength is increased,
Is what may become of the boy.

Heedless and mischievous now,
Spending his boyhood in play,
Yet glory may rest on his brow
And fame may exalt him some day;

A skill that the world shall admire,
Strength that the world shall employ
And faith that shall burn as a fire,
Are what may be found in the boy.

He with the freckles and tan,
He with that fun-loving grin,
May rise to great heights as a man
And many a battle may win;

Back of the slang of the streets
And back of the love of a toy,
It may be a Great Spirit beats—
Lincoln once played as a boy.

Trace them all back to their youth,
All the great heroes we sing,
Seeking and serving the Truth,
President, poet and king,

Washington, Cæsar and Paul,
Homer who sang about Troy,
Jesus, the Greatest of all,
Each in his time was a boy.

Safer Motoring

(Continued from page 86)

other cause. Driving on the wrong side of the road, exceeding the speed limit and cutting in and out of a line of traffic are shown to be other primary factors in this country's enormous accident toll.

There is nothing to be done except to make the punishment fit the offense in every case. Public spirit is a crying need among motorists. For most of the accidents that occur there is really no excuse. As to "physical defects," cars are frequently inspected; why, then, should not the fitness of motorists to drive be passed on periodically?

Frank, the Junk Man

(Contributed)

FRANK RONCAGLIO, born in Italy some 56 years ago, a citizen of this country (having taken out his papers at Green River in 1913) worked in Mines Nos. 4 and 8 at Rock Springs as a loader and in other capacities for approximately twenty-five years. This native of sunny Italy is the personification of thrift and energy and would put the most frugal Scotchman to shame as he works from twelve to eighteen hours per day, at his business of gathering and marketing junk.

Frank and his handcart ("we") are a familiary sight in Rock Springs and its environs.

It is not unusual for him to make a fifteen mile journey in a day to pick up a load of junk that has been discarded by his less provident neighbors. This is a real feat of endurance when it is remembered that Frank's push-cart has no ball-bearings, and is without rubber tires. Frank believes in the more serviceable and punctureless steel tires making it unnecessary to carry spares.

Frank, "she's no lika da horse because, you know he eata too moocha da hay and grain, she's too moocha trouble for brush and keepa clean, and soma time too you remember and soma time too she run away and breaka da wagon, da hand-cart she no do lika that."

Neither is he in favor of an auto truck, "because soma time she no start when you wanta to, she use too moocha gas and oil, and cost too moocha expense for operate him, and soma time again too he run away, just lika da horse."

He is a member of The Union Pacific Coal Company's Old Timer's Association by reason of his long connection with the Company, but, of recent years, he has followed the occupation of junkman because he did not care to be restricted to a certain number of working hours per day.

Frank scorns all such innovations as scales in purchasing junk, "but buys it this a way, you know, for one a biga pile she pay so mooch, for one a smalla pile she pay so mooch and she no lika you spread the piles out too mooch for that costa too moocha money. The cast iron she's pretty good, the brass and the copper, she's pretty good stuff, I'm tella you, Mr. Silverstein, she's like that kind best of all, you know. The wrought iron she's not moocha good, the Railroad Official she's take nearly everyting for the freight, she's no leave no cash balance with Mr. Silverstein for me, I betcha that make me pretty mad."

Frank has inherited from his illustrious countryman, Michael Angelo, a liking for Architecture, and, in his spare moments, he has found time to develop those gifts in the planning of a new home which he will soon construct. This house will have many unique features of construction gleaned from Frank's intensive study in mathematics, in which he has developed some original and rather startling principles. The details of the new home have been carefully worked out, where each piece of furniture will stand and some of his intimate friends have been given copies of the original drawings.

Frank and his hand cart.

The stone for the building has been all assembled, and it might well be said that it has been gathered a stone at a time, from widely separated localities, Sedimentary, Igneous, and Metamorphic are all represented. "You know when I'm geta plenty money, I'm start builda da house; soma time ago, I'm go the Bank, I'm deposit money, you know. The Banker she say 4 per cent she's pretty good for money. Then after that I'm like borrow some money, for help builda da house, da banker, she say, if you gotta pretty good security, I'm just charga you maybe 10 per cent for thata money. I'm no savvy that Banker business, when I'm puta my money in da Bank, I'm get 4 per cent, and no security justa smalla piece paper, she justa say I'm deposit so mooch, when I'm lika borrow da money, da Banker she say 10 per cent and good security. She's pretty smarta fel dat Banker, I'm tink."

One of Frank's most prized possessions is his trusty pipe blackened with age and nicotine, stained from the consumption of countless packages of "Miners and Puddlers."

Many well meaning friends have presented Frank with new pipes, on different occasions, but Frank in a few days has reverted to his old pipe, probably because he uses it for a variety of purposes; first, because, as a draughtsman uses his pen, so Frank uses the pipe stem to sketch his ideas in architecture; secondly, given a good sized place to figure he can, by the use of his pipe stem, calculate the most intricate problems in estimating the cost of junk, and third, he uses the pipe stem to emphasize his conversations, and so, for these reasons, no doubt, he clings tenaciously to his well seasoned pipe.

It will be seen that the subject of this sketch is very versatile, and, in addition to all the duties enumerated, he finds time to attend to and give advice to his countrymen on the care of their general health. His principal remedy is a famous laxative medicine, the actions of which he claims are immediate, but which should only be taken under certain specific conditions.

Up-To-Date Drug Store

Customer: "I want to buy an automobile tire."

Clerk: "I'm sorry, sir, but we don't handle automobile tires."

Customer: "Don't handle them? This *is* an unusual drug store."

To Be Exact

The witness had been cautioned to give more precise answers.

"We don't want your opinion of the question," the judge told him. "We want it answered—that's all."

"You drive a wagon?" asked the prosecuting attorney.

"No, sir, I do not," was the decided reply.

"Why, sir, did you not tell my learned friend but a moment ago that you did?"

"No, sir, I did not."

"Now, I put it to you, my man, on your oath. Do you drive a wagon?"

"No, sir."

"Then what is your occupation?" asked the state's attorney in desperation.

"I drive a horse," was the reply.

In Creases

"Which is the more valuable, a five dollar gold piece or a five dollar bill?"

"The five dollar bill, of course. When you put it in your pocket you double it and when you take it out you find it in creases."

The Real State of Russia After Twelve Years of Soviet Rule

IN 1929 the owners of the Tilmanstone Collieries at Eythorne near Dover, England, anxious to know the exact situation regarding Russian Soviet labor conditions, invited their employes to select two men for the purpose of unofficially visiting certain coal mining and other industrial centers in Soviet Russia, the time and traveling expenses of the two investigators and a school-master interpreter, Mr. R. Southan, who accompanied them, to be absorbed by the Collieries Company.

On the return of this commission to England, Mr. Southan wrote the joint impressions of the commission for The Illustrated London News and with the belief that the information presented by him would prove both entertaining and informative, I have taken the liberty of abstracting that portion of Mr. Southan's story that relates to the Russian Soviet coal mining industry. Mr. Southan said:

"Much has been written in various newspapers and pamphlets on labour conditions in Russia, and it is almost impossible to arrive at a true idea without experiencing an unconducted tour in that country. One says 'unconducted,' because it is certain that visitors to Soviet Russia are always 'conducted' to the few places where conditions are fairly good. By accident I happened, with two Kent miners, to obtain this 'unconducted' tour and was able to see the real conditions of labour.

"An effort is certainly being made to make better conditions for the workers, but I am of the opinion that the people at the head of affairs could easily improve these efforts. For instance, each factory or mine has its workers' committee, which is allowed to suggest better methods of production to the management. These suggestions are certainly made, but seldom are they put into operation, for in the mines we discovered old methods still being employed after repeated 'suggestions' from the workers' committee.

"Every worker is entitled to a holiday of from two to four weeks on full pay. He certainly needs this. One feels that this would be a desirable thing for English workers, who work so much harder than the Russians! In the mines the workers live, rent-free, in houses of poor stamp, with no sanitation or water or bath, and a family in each room. The workers certainly could not afford to pay rent, as their wages are so very low. A miner who works at the coal face receives only an average of 4.35 roubles per day, and a rouble will only purchase food to the value of sevenpence! Thus the actual worker in the mine gets only 2s. 7d. ($.62) per shift of six hours.

"One must remember, also, that the worker gets the best pay, for people such as clerks, accountants, and shop assistants get much less than the amount quoted above. The miner also receives, during winter months only, a free supply of coal per month, which is much less than that allowed monthly to English miners all the year round. In one of the new factories for coal by-products one discovered that wages were roughly 72 to 130 roubles per month. The average value of this amounts to £5 to £6 ($24.25 to $29.05) per month! A foreman in this factory told us he had been elected as such by the workmen, and that his wage was 140 roubles per month, or a purchasing value of eighty-two shillings ($19.68)!

"Transport for workers is extremely bad, as there are no good roads. Only a very few motor-buses are to be seen, and train service is very uncomfortable indeed. In one train in which we travelled, we sat upon hard wooden seats, and overhead were similar boards on which to sleep. People are to be seen at the railway stations lying about all over the place, waiting for trains. Each family carries its own cooking utensils, and in each coach one finds at one end a cooking-stove, and at the other a hole in the floor to be used as a lavatory! Every day one sees long queues of women lining up for the ration of bread and sugar. The worker is allowed twice the weight of bread (black) that is received by clerks, etc.

"In all factories and mines we visited, we found that the officials were elected to their posts by the workers, and it is quite easy to see why these men are frequently inefficient, as qualifications do not seem to enter into the matter at all. Every month there is a 'clearing day,' on which the merits or demerits of the officials are discussed. Those whose actions are not approved of are sent back to work and others elected to their places. Thus a man hardly ever has time to get to know his job or to introduce new and better methods which might be very beneficial to the workers.

"On our arrival in Moscow we were surprised to see the dilapidated appearance of the shops and houses. Many of these were boarded up, and, in the rooms behind, the workers and their families were living in a very overcrowded condition. The streets were crowded with very poor people, many of whom did not hesitate to beg in a most importunate manner, and one paused to think where all these thousands lived. We were not able to see into any of these 'homes' in Moscow, but we wandered up one street and saw a mother at a door with five very small children in a half-naked condition, and, certainly, very much underfed. In the same street we saw a woman collecting horse-manure, which she picked up in her hands. When

we arrived at Artemovsk, in the Ukraine, we were able to enter homes and see conditions.

"One house we entered, an old one, consisted of one floor divided into three rooms and a small kitchen. In the large room lived a father, mother, and a girl of fourteen, and in the next one, a very small room about twelve feet by eight, lived a man and his son, aged about seventeen. In the third room, smaller still, lived a single woman. In all these cases the people slept, ate, and performed their household duties in their one room. The roof leaked badly, and I asked what happened when it rained in. One of the fathers replied, 'Oh, I have a perfectly good umbrella!' This, by the way, was one of the very few attempts at humour that we noticed during our tour.

"Shortly afterwards we visited a coal mine and entered several of the new houses. In every case there was only one storey, no water laid on, no bath, and terrible sanitary arrangements. Here again we found a family in each room, or if the family was more than four, perhaps two rooms. Each house had a small garden, but no where did we see a garden cultivated. On returning to Artemovsk we quickly made friends with several people who spoke German, and I was able to obtain much information about home life. It appears that the women all try to find employment, and they quite frankly say that our Englishwomen who stay at home and keep house are merely slaves! 'Then who cooks the meals?' was my next question, and the answer was 'We have some very good restaurants run by the Co-operative Society.' We tried one of these restaurants, and found it to be much better than others we had used.

"At breakfast time there would be a crowd of about five hundred workers, of both sexes, who approached the counter in their turn and purchased a ticket. They then sat at a table and were served with coffee, black bread, and, very rarely, stewed meat. Again, at dinner time, a similar crowd appeared for a meal of vegetable soup and a plate of potatoes and meat. Thus one sees how the workers overcome the lack of home life. They may prefer this to our ideas of meals in the home and family gatherings round the home table, but we often wondered what happened to the children, for, at this time of the year, all the schools were closed! I asked a woman this question, and she replied, 'Oh, we teach them to look after themselves!' But one shudders to think what happens if they are only very young children. At night, when work is over, all the family leaves the home for what recreation they can find.

"All the above applies only to the actual workers, who number twelve millions only. But the peasants are also workers, and they number 120 millions! What about their home life? From what we are able to see, these poor people seem to be exactly where they were before the Revolution. Their homes are really terrible places, mere mud shacks covered with thatch. One of these which we saw was divided into two parts. In one part lived the family, and in the other were stabled two horses and three cows. I asked why this was so, and was told that, in winter, the animals kept the house warm! This was, possibly, another attempt at humour, but I quote it for what it is worth. All around these 'shacks' one sees the results of the non-existence of sanitation, pigs wallowing in the mire and filth, with the usual house refuse lying in all directions.

"These peasants are uneducated, and must have had a terrible time previous to the Revolution. They are now told that they are all free, and that they own their land; but they still have to pay heavy taxes for it. It seems very unfair to give the 'workers' so many new things and to leave out the bulk of the population.

"No new houses are being built for the peasants; at least, we didn't see any, although we travelled nearly two thousand miles into Russia. Previous to the Revolution these peasants were only allowed meat twice a year, but now they may have it when they wish.

"One often hears people talking of 'Free Love' in Russia, and here one might venture to state what we found to be the case. It appears that if a man finds a woman willing, he takes her to the magistrate and explains that they wish to live together as man and wife.

"They receive a certificate, and if, after a few weeks, things don't go smoothly, either party may explain matters to the magistrate, who then dissolves the union. Should there be any issue, then the man has to pay one-third of his earnings to the woman. We were told of one case where a woman

One of Soviet Russia's Great Problems—Homeless Children in Moscow.

had had four children by different men, and was in receipt of a settled income from each. She then became a profitable investment, and quickly found another 'husband'.

"It is quite easy to see from all the above that 'home life' in Soviet Russia is not a desirable thing; in fact, one might safely say that home life, as we see it in England, does not exist among the workers in Russia.

"I am frequently asked the question: 'Why didn't you buy roubles in Warsaw, for instance, at thirty-three, and take them into Russia?' The answer to this questoin is: 'Because the Soviet Government will confiscate any Russian money taken into or out of the country.' Now, the actual average rate of pay for a coal miner, working at the coal face, is 4.6 roubles per day. (These are Soviet figures.) On paper this looks like over nine shillings, but is only 2s. 8d. ($.64).

"Now let us see what can be bought for a rouble! A pound of butter costs two roubles, and this means that the miner has to work half a day to buy so much of this food. Compare this with the cost of butter in England, and the amount of work a miner would have to do to obtain that sum. Again, we bought two nice peaches, and were charged one and a half roubles by the man who sold them in the gutter. Now, if the rouble is worth 2s. 2d., as the Soviet would have us believe, then those peaches must have cost us 1s. 7½d. ($.39) each! Now, wages in Russia are not paid in kind. The workers buy with their wages all goods and food products, chiefly through the co-operative enterprise; but, as many things can be more cheaply obtained from private traders, these private traders still exist in large numbers.

"Clothes are very expensive everywhere, and I was always being asked what I paid for my indigo-blue serge suit. When I told them the price they very quickly and expressively showed their astonishment, and assured me that I should have been charged three times the amount in Russia. A white cotton shirt costs eight to ten roubles, or, roughly, two days' wages for a miner. Boots and shoes are very expensive. A pair of men's shoes, costing eighteen shillings in England, were marked at thirty-two roubles, or seven day's wages for a miner.

"The supply of bread—all black—is rationed at the rate of 800 grammes per day per person, and one kilogram of sugar per month per person. People who are not actual workers only receive half the above rations. (I was unable to get at the cost of this bread, so that I am unable to quote figures with accuracy.)

In Artemovsk, where we spent most of our time, water had to be fetched from a place in the market square. There was an office near the tap, and every bucket of water had to be paid for, the charge being one-eighth of a rouble. Compare again with the miner's wage, and it means that he would be able to buy, for a day's wage, only thirty-six buckets of water. We found matches to be very cheap, but of very poor quality. Any tobacco that we could possibly smoke was very expensive—in fact, the three of us used a tin per day between us, and the tin cost 1.75 roubles. Beer, of a poor quality, costs three roubles for two bottles, each bottle containing three quarters of a pint. Can my readers imagine a British miner having to work all day to get enough to buy three bottles of beer? There is no need to wonder why the soldiers in the Red Army get no beer!

"I have been looking up the accounts I kept during our tour, and find that the average cost of our dinners was two-and-a-half roubles per person, just less than two roubles for breakfast, and the evening meal slightly over two roubles. Imagine having to work half a day to earn the price of the midday meal! But, of course, the Russian worker could not possibly afford such a meal, generally consisting of a pork cutlet and potatoes, and a glass of tea. The workers generally had a plate of

"No New Houses Are Being Built For the Peasants": In a Russian Village.

vegetable soup and two thick slices of bread, which cost a rouble, or a quarter of his day's wage.

"It may be that Russian people are used to a very rough type of food, and therefore do not have to purchase many of the things we call real necessities. I certainly never saw a worker eating butter, and very few were seen to eat eggs. We had eggs for breakfast one day, and were charged two-and-a-half roubles for seven. These were certainly not fresh eggs, and we returned two—with our compliments. Two others were brought in their place, and one of these went off with a bang when I cracked it! This experience took place in the co-operative restaurant, which was the best place in the town.

"From the above figures it is easy to see that the cost of living is extremely high, and that only a mere existence is possible for the workers of Soviet Russia; and, for those who work with their brains, conditions are even worse, for they receive lower wages than the workers, and only half the ration of bread and sugar. I have no interest in politics, and went to Russia with a perfectly open mind. My experiences there, however, have convinced me that the whole thing is doomed to failure; that, apart from the worker's holiday with pay, Russia has nothing to teach us, is miles behind us, and, at the slow pace at which her officials move, she can never catch us up. I have tried, in these articles, to put before the public a view of things Russian which is totally different from that of any person who has had a conducted tour. From what we saw of the conducted tour, it would be almost impossible for such a person to get a true understanding of things. Our disclosures have evidently caused a flutter in the dove-cote, for one of the officials has already been sent here to contradict our statements. However, he did not contradict any single statement that I have made in any of my articles."

So much for the Soviet region situation as set forth by Mr. Southan and his two associate miners.

A Moscow, Russia, correspondent of another leading British newspaper writes informedly of the attitude of the Soviet government toward religion in that much disturbed country. The Christmas season he relates was celebrated by a grand anti-Christmas campaign. In the evening all the clubs gave themselves up to anti-religious performances and lectures, and in the theatres every performance was prefaced by an anti-religious foreword. Anti-religious costume carnivals crowded the public skating rinks. The Army of Labor, consisting of workmen, the Union of Communistic Youth and the Red Guards, waged pageant warfare on the streets, against the "Troops of Darkness" as they called the Church of Christ.

To add to the ignomy thrust upon the church as an organization, carnival revelers, costumed as priests, Kulaks and bandits, put up a mock defense of Christianity, their odious and fearsome disguises were designed to further mock and debase the cause

Russian Coal Miners.

of religion, but withal, the writer said: "A thin stream of black figures could be seen trickling into the Church of Christ the Saviour."

Lenin, the Soviet leader, once said, "Religion is opium for the people. The Soviet government not only proposes doing away with Christian observances, including the Christmas celebration, but in addition thereto they propose establishing a new chronology dating from 1917, the year of the revolution, an event, which in Russia, or at least on the part of Russia's governors, is considered of far greater importance than the birth of Christ.

The mockery and the satirization of religion is, however, not a new thing in Russia. More than 200 years ago, Peter the Great formed "The Imperial All-Foolish, All-Shifting and All-Drinking Soviet." During the Christmas season this "Soviet" or "Council" organized all night processions headed by a mock patriarch wearing priestly robes and miter, those composing the procession reeling through the city streets singing ribald and obscene songs in disparagement of religion. Similar processions were organized during the Lenten season, in which were included "mock progresses" of pertinence. The Eastern Orthodox Church, however, survived the profanities of Peter, the Christian religion holding its place in the hearts of Russia's oppressed peasantry, a situation which doubtless exists today. While Soviet Russia takes a position antagonistic to religion, the government of our sister state to the north, Canada, is stamping each letter that passes through the post office with the words, OBSERVE SUNDAY.

We are given to wonder what is really in the

(Please turn to page 98)

Engineering Department

Study of Electric Light and Power Service

By D. C. McKEEHAN

The following article, the third of a series of five, has been abstracted from a study of Electric Light and Power Service, prepared by Mr. Samuel S. Wyer, Consulting Engineer, of Columbus, Ohio. The two subsequent sections will be published in the April and May issues of the Employes' Magazine. Mr. Wyer's engineering studies, brilliant in character, are noted for their conciseness and accuracy. We are deeply indebted to him for the privilege of abstracting from his work.

Getting Electricity to Consumer

TO DRIVE electric energy through a transmission line requires pressure. The higher the pressure, the smaller can be the weight of copper used in the line. Therefore, to keep construction costs within economic limits relatively high pressures or voltages are universally used in electric transmission. Because of the many engineering, economic and geographic factors entering into a transmission line problem, no precise statement can be made as to voltage that should be used. In general, approximately 1000 volts per mile of line is the common practice for long distance lines not over 150 miles in length. That is, for a 100 mile line a voltage of 100,000 volts would be used.

Direct current can be used with relatively low voltage only.

Since the voltages needed for transmission are high for the reasons given above, direct current is not available. For the further reason that alternating current voltages may be easily raised or lowered, alternating current is universally used in electric transmission.

The term "transformer" refers to an apparatus for changing the voltage in an alternating current system from one value to another, with an inverse change in the value of the current. That is, if the voltage is increased ten fold the current is reduced to 1/10th. The transformer is a remarkably simple device to get high or low voltages suitable for transmission or consumers' appliances, contains no moving parts, requires only periodic attention and can be placed out in the open under all weather conditions.

Three Steps in Transmission

1—Stepping the voltage up (that is, increasing it) to the voltage to be carried on the line.

2—The towers or poles, wires, insulators, lightning protection and ground protection of the line itself.

3—At the delivery end, the decreasing of the voltage through step-down transformers to the voltage used in distribution.

In the country the lines are invariably in the open air using bare wires supported on insulators placed between the wire and the supporting tower or pole. In city distributing systems, high tension cables in underground conduits are frequently used. This type of construction is, however, much more expensive than the open-air type and is justified only in congested areas.

The step-up transformers at the receiving end of the line itself, and the step-down transformers at the delivery end, all utilize some energy. That is, some energy is always lost in transmission. Some of the losses go on every hour of the year irrespective of the load, and others are approximately proportional to the load carried. In general, about 85% of the energy put into the transmission line is available at the delivery end. That is, 15% of the energy is lost in transmission.

While no precise general statement may be made that will fit all cases, in general it is not economical to transmit electric energy over 300 miles.

Inter-connection is the connection of two transmission systems to each other so as to permit of the delivery and measurement of electric energy in either direction between the two systems. Contrary to popular opinion, inter-connection has nothing to do with long-distance transmission. In general there are two types of inter-connection:

1—Inter-connection for centralized production, and

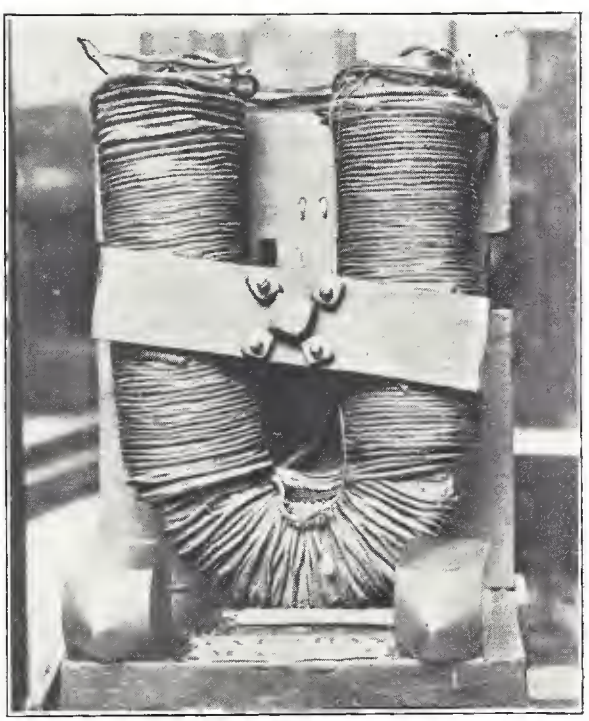
2—Inter-connection for mutual aid.

Inter-connection for Centralized Production

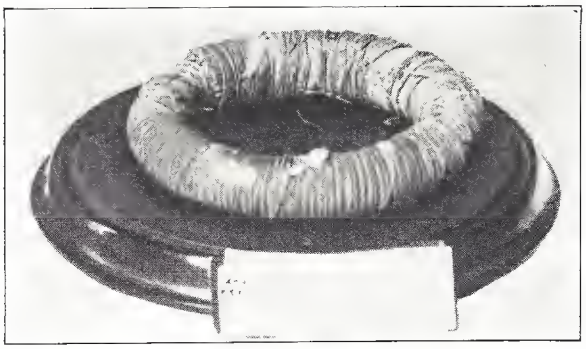
This type of inter-connection has for its object the tying together of many small frequently isolated and scattered plants and through such inter-connection to make a net work that will permit the substitution of single or more efficient generating sources for the many scattered and isolated plants. This is the type of integration—that is, bringing together and unifying—that is the result of pioneer service of holding companies that were able to direct and bring about unified operating policies with a large number of heretofore disconnected units.

Inter-connection for Mutual Aid

This type of inter-connection is a later development between systems that are normally completely independent and its primary objects are to dispose of surplus power,



An invention of immense importance to the future development of "wireless": Michael Faraday's original electro-magnet, made in 1845.



Representing Michael Faraday's great discovery of the laws on which all electrical engineering is built: His world-famous electro-magnetic ring of 1831.

one system to another, and to provide for mutual aid in times of emergency. The surplus power aspect is especially important where hydroelectric plants may have surplus power at certain periods of the day and yet where the water cannot be stored or held back. The power is, therefore, lost unless it can be made use of on some such mutual aid basis.

Regardless as to how perfect apparatus and plants may be, accidents will happen and well designed machines and plants occasionally break down. The high economies obtained in recent years have been brought about, in part at least, by increasing the size of the unit. This has a two-fold effect. If a unit has to be held in reserve at all times the investment is obviously materially increased, and if a unit is not in reserve then the failure of any one such large unit immediately may derange the service. Inter-connection to cope with such situations is therefore of vital interest in the matter of continuity of service and also in curtailing investment costs in plants.

Superpower is merely the name for the principles that should govern in certain areas the expansion of existing electric power utilities into one great unified electric project serving an entire zone. The term "superpower" was coined in the United States Government superpower survey made in 1921. This survey created an erroneous public opinion regarding future power possibilities. First, there is nothing "super" about the plan, it would generate power whether by steam or water in plants similar to those now in use. Second, it would be subjected to the limitations of the same engineering and economic laws that fix electric costs in existing plants. It secures economies in generation and transmission but does not alter the local distribution problem where most of the domestic consumers' cost accrues.

Giant Power Idea

The term "giant power" was invented in Pennsylvania in 1923 to personify the giant aspect of a proposed state wide program for power development by government order. It had all the limitations of superpower. In addition it overstressed mine located plants, coal processing and rural electrification. It underestimated cost and misstated many fundamental engineering and economic facts. The idea has been practically ignored by the public and it has faded out of the power development picture.

Realization of Superpower

The American public thinks in terms of the superlative and is easily swayed by slogans. The "superpower" and "giant power" terms have ridden to popularity on slogan waves of public opinion. The "superpower" and "giant power" ideas have gripped and stirred the public imagination in a way that it is difficult to realize the extent of public misinformation on this subject. However, this imagination has not altered the engineering and economical facts. Superpower is not some vague promise of the future, it is a reality.

(To be continued)

Ye Old Timers

Old Timer Mike Dolgas Dies

Mike Dolgas died at Wyoming General Hospital on Wednesday, January 22nd, following an operation. He leaves a widow and three devoted children to mourn his loss.

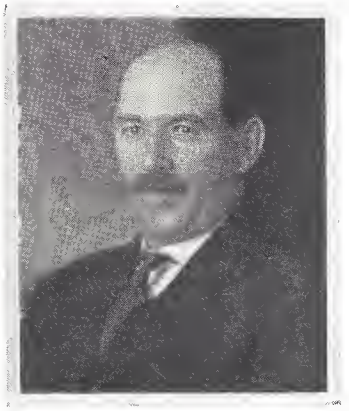
Mr. Dolgas, whose home was on Lowell Street, Number Four District, Rock Springs, was a member of The Union Pacific Coal Company's Old Timers' Association. He had lived in Superior for several years and, for the last ten years, had resided in Rock Springs and worked in Number Four Mine.

He was born in Hungary and came to the United States in 1880. He was fifty years old in August last and had completed his first papers of application for American citizenship.

Mr. Dolgas was a devout member of the South Side Catholic Church at which funeral services were held on Sunday, January 26th. Many, many friends from Rock Springs, Superior, and other near-by towns attended the service to pay a last homage to a worthy man and to offer their sympathy to Mrs. Dolgas and to John, Mike Jr. and Anna, the bereaved members of his family.

William W. Hughes of Old Carbon

One of the old timers of Wyoming and The Union Pacific Coal Company whose memory will always be dear to the pioneers who knew him, especially to that very real fraternity of folks, the Old Carbonites, is the late Mr. William W. Hughes.



The Late William W. Hughes

Mr. Hughes was born in Wales, at Llanberris, and came to the United States with his parents when he was a mere lad. For a number of years the family made their home in the mining districts of Pennsylvania and in 1893 when Mr. Hughes was twenty-three years old he came west to Wyoming and to the little pioneer mining village now universally and affectionately known as "Old Carbon."

When the mines there were abandoned Mr. Hughes moved to Hanna, where he worked as haulage man, driver boss and pump man.

In 1915 Mr. Hughes was married to Miss Catherine Davis at Golden, Colorado, and their home in Hanna was always the center of a congenial group of friends. Mr. T. H. Butler, Superintendent of the Rock Springs mines, was a life time friend of Mr. Hughes and always speaks of "Billy" in terms of affection and respect.

After an accident in 1925 in which he lost an arm Mr. Hughes' health failed and after a series of illnesses he died at the Hanna Hospital in July, 1928.

He was a member of Rawlins Lodge No. 5, A. F. & A. M.; Garfield Chapter 4, R. A. M.; Ivanhoe Commandery No. 2, Knights Templar; Korein Temple of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, and Wyoming Masonic Consistory No. 1; and Local Union No. 2335, U. M. W. of A.

His passing left a gap in the ranks of the Hanna mem-

bers of The Union Pacific Coal Company's Old Timer's Association, and a vacant spot in the hearts and affections of the many friends who'd loved the geniality and kindness, the worth and friendliness of this worthy old pioneer.

Mrs. Julia Russold

Mrs. Julia Russold, widow of the late Joseph Russold, is a well-known old timer of Rock Springs where she has lived for twenty-five years. She was born in Austria and came to the United States in 1904. Mr. Russold preceded her, had found employment with The Union Pacific Coal Company and had established a home before Mrs. Russold and their family joined him. They had seven children; one young man died in the old country; a daughter, Anna, died in Rock Springs in 1916; Mrs. Frank Steneca lives in Butte, Montana; Fred lives in Rock Springs and Edward, Alfred and John are all in school.

Mrs. Julia Russold and her great-grandson, William Inhert.

Mrs. Russold belongs to the North Side Catholic Church and only a very stormy Sunday indeed would fail to find "Grandma" at mass.

The picture which accompanies this sketch was taken in Butte, Montana, while Mrs. Russold was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Steneca. The baby is the grandchild of Mrs. Steneca who is remembered by many Rock Springs folks.

Mrs. Russold lives at 1220 Lowell Street in a home she built following several uncomfortable experiences during the flood when Bitter Creek warned its too-near neighbors that it was a treacherous acquaintance indeed.

Mrs. Christina Morrison

To have lived an active useful life until past ninety years of age, to have retained her interest in and management of her home as well as a story telling ability and a delicious sense of humor that her friends found vastly entertaining, is the record Rock Springs folks love to tell about one of its pioneers, Mrs. Christina Morrison.

Mrs. Christina Morrison

Mrs. Morrison was born near Glasgow, Scotland, in the Burns' country of Ayrshire in 1838. She married Mr. Archie Morrison in the old country and in 1870 came to the United States. After a brief stay in Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison settled in Illinois in 1871 where they lived until in November, 1889, they came west to Rock Springs, Wyoming.

It was a sad change for Mrs. Morrison because a little more than a month afterward Mr. Morrison died, leaving her alone with their twelve children in a new western town and a new country. Mr. Morrison was the fourth person to have been buried in the Mountain View cemetery.

Death claimed three of her family but nine of her childred survived this aged lady, and never failed in a genuine appreciation of a wise and comradely mother. They are: Robert and Archie of Oglesby, Illinois; Mrs. George Howard of Belvidere, Illinois; Mrs. Andrew Orr of Irons, Michigan; Mrs. John Barnie of Rawlins; John, of Gary, Indiana; Mrs. Jennie Stewart, Matt and Das Morrison of Rock Springs.

Mrs. Morrison, besides keeping house for a bachelor son, kept up an active correspondence with the members of her family including several grandchildren. Five years before her death, when she was eighty-five years old, she went east to visit, accompanied by a granddaughter who had been spending her vacation in Rock Springs. Returning to her home Mrs. Morrison travelled alone. She loved to tell about the courtesies shown her on the train but never quite forgave an official who requested a wheel chair to meet her at one point. She scorned the chair and insisted on walking.

Mrs. Morrison has a sister still living in Illinois and Rock Springs old timers remember her mother who died there at 96 years of age. She was, of course, an old lady when she joined Mrs. Morrison in Rock Springs, but, as late as 1915, she was given a Labor Day prize for the oldest living miner in the town. And indeed she's been a miner—had actually worked in a coal mine in the old country.

The new west owes much to the pioneering women who, like Mrs. Christina Morrison, made fun out of hardships and interesting happenings out of commonplace things.

The Real State of Soviet Russia

(Continued from page 95)

minds of the individuals who are continuously preaching Sovietism to the working men of America. Late in 1919 the American government became tired of listening to the utterances of Emma Goldman, who maintained a continuous attack on our form of government, preaching real revolution as it was then being carried on in Russia.

With the belief that Emma was sincere in her feeling that the life under the Soviet government would be happier and better for her than existence in America, she, with a number of other revolutionists, was forcefully deported to the country of her dreams. Emma remained in Russia for fifteen months after which time she found it possible to make her escape out of that country and into Germany.

In a published statement made by Miss Goldman after getting out of Russia, she said. "The rulers of that country constituted a close corporation, bolstered up by persecution, summary arrests and sudden death." She expressed the opinion that she anticipated seeing violence, even terrorism, but the Bolshevik brand of violence proved too much for even her strong heart.

She found, among other things, "that graft was quite as popular in the Soviet government as it was in the capitalistic republic from which she had been turned out." The careless and abrupt way in which the Communist authorities were accustomed to kill people, annoyed even Miss Goldman. She writes that she "came to realize that the Communists believed implicitly in the formula, that the end justifies all means." Any suggestion of the value of human life was repudiated as "bourgeois sentimentality."

In concluding the article then written by Miss Goldman, she said: Those familiar with the real situation in Russia, and who are not under the mesmeric influence of the Bolshevik superstition, or in the employ of the Communists, will bear me out that I have given a true picture. The rest of the world will learn it."

Of Interest To Women

Dorothy Dix, the Woman Who Keeps Hearts Trumps

EVERY once in a while some one should tell us the true story about Dorothy Dix and her rise to fame—and to fortune—because there comes the periodic rumor that she—this woman who has given advice to thousands—is a myth or a man or a syndicate or something. We've heard variations of the story of the young country girl who, having quarreled bitterly with her sweetheart, regretting the quarrel, writes to "Aunt Susan" for advice. The advice proves good, the quarrel is patched up and, on her honeymoon the girl decides to visit "Aunt Susan" only to find an inelegant gentleman smoking a pipe while he types out "Aunt Susan" advice.

But Dorothy Dix is a very real person. Ask any resident of New Orleans and he will tell you that she is regarded as the foremost citizen of that city and that a few months ago when she was about to go abroad the whole populace turned out on a Sunday afternoon with bands and banners to wish her bon voyage.

Dorothy Dix in real life is Mrs. Elizabeth Merriwether Gilmer. A southern girl, educated in boarding schools, she found herself the young wife of an invalid husband without an income. This was some years ago when work outside the home was almost unheard of for southern women. Some friends said, "try writing," and Dorothy Dix went to interview an editor friend. He wasn't especially encouraging but finally gave her three dollars for an article it had taken her days to write.

After that she did a variety of writing, tried reporting, interviewing, writing on all sorts of topics until finally there came to her an idea that is the basis of her success, a new attack on an old subject. "I pondered a long time what line I would take," she says, "And then it came to me that everything had been written about women and for women except the truth. They had been extolled as angels, they had been pitied as martyrs, they had been advised to be human doormats. I knew that women knew they were not angels and that they were tired of being martyrs or doormats, so I began writing for my sex the truth as I saw it about their human relationships."

The life of women was becoming more and more complex just then because women were going into business and professional life in increasing numbers. So the need of an honest impersonal advisor. Now Dorothy Dix is said to receive a thousand letters a day.

One element of her usefulness is that she keeps to a certain plane. Other writers for women instruct their sisters in making salad or keeping baby well, or in how to dress becomingly or behave correctly. Dorothy Dix goes deeper. She advises about the problems of home, about love, real and spurious. She is as fair as one can be who hears only one side of a story, and she knows there is always another side; she differentiates between real and imaginary troubles and lays down fair principles and leaves us to apply them.

Our Own Folks Have Found Out

Sewing Buttons on Small Son's Suit

When making a suit for my small son, I sew the buttons around the bottom of the blouse on to short pieces of elastic. When the trousers are buttoned on and the boy

In the Superior Club House, Mrs. Fred Robinson entertains a supper club.

bends over, the elastic gives and I am not replacing buttons all the time.

Keeping Curtains Clean

In our windy country try this. A piece of ordinary string or fine twine stretched tight across the lower part of a window, about four inches from the sill, will not be noticed and will prevent curtains from blowing out against the screen when the window is raised, thus keeping the curtains from being soiled or frayed.

Added Life for Kitchen Oilcloth

The next time you buy a new oilcloth for your kitchen table, before using it have the sharp corners of the table rounded just a little with a rasp; then place it on the table upside down and where the sharp corners come put on generous patches of adhesive tape. A binding of bias tape in contrasting color will also protect the edges as well as prove a decoration to the cloth.

A Sewing Time-Saver

When hemming a dress by hand, slip the hem under the presser foot of the sewing machine and lower the foot onto it. This will hold the material firmly so it may be held taut and the work proceed rapidly.

Genius

An artist presses colors from a dozen little tubes,
A sculptor fashions statuettes in modern curves and cubes,
A shop in town has a cobweb gown that is a dream, they say,
And breathless architecturing is quite the thing today.

A famous singer is in town—a poet comes next week!
While movie stars and radio draw crowds when they but speak,
I know a man who mows his lawn in lovely patterned plots,
Another raises tulips where once were vacant lots.

And all of them are artists except my humble self—
But you should see the jellies on my homemade pantry shelf!

Our Young Women

Woman's Place in Business

By Harry Edward Freund

Brains combined with common sense are two main factors in Woman's achievement in business life.

At the present time, there are women at the head of great industrial institutions in England, Germany and other foreign countries, while in the United States the list is a most imposing one, as women are directing the affairs of large corporations.

In New York a woman is chairman of the board of a $30,000,000.00 hotel syndicate, a woman is vice-president of a corporation drawing a salary of $100,000.00 a year; in Brooklyn a woman is president of a public utility corporation, in Cleveland women are in control of a $70,000,000.00 steel company; a woman is president of a railroad in the Southwest; and in Philadelphia a woman is president and publisher of a leading daily newspaper.

In the middle west, a woman is the founder and president of a woman's benefit association said to have a membership of over a quarter million and assets of over twenty-two millions.

Woman has demanded and secured a legitimate place in business as the call of the hour is for brains irrespective of sex.

In banking circles women are now serving as paying and receiving tellers and in other positions of trust women have been appointed on committees of the American Institute of Banking.

The Trained groups of women who today form so large a portion of the working force, employed as private secretaries, buyers, heads of departments, stenographers, sales people and in so many spheres, are an essential part of the business world and contribute their share to the successful carrying on of business.

Women fully appreciate the demands of the business world in taking part in its progress and do not demand special privileges.

It has been stated that when the real history of big business in America is written it will be from the note books of private secretaries.

Stretch Out Your Hand

Stretch out your hand and take the wide world's gift
Of Joy and Beauty. Open wide your soul
Down to its utmost depth, and bare the whole
To earth's prophetic dower of clouds that lift
Their clinging shadows from the sunlight's rift—
The sapphire symphony of seas that roll
Full breasted auguries from deep to shoal,
Born from dim caverns on the salt spray's drift.
Open the windows of your wondering heart
To God's supreme creation; make it yours,
And give to other hearts your ample store;
For when the whole of you is but a part
Of joyous beauty such as e'er endures,
Only by giving can you gain the more!

—*Corrine Roosevelt Robinson.*

With the Troops

I will be the gladdest thing
Under the sun,
I will touch a hundred flowers
And not pick one.

I will look at cliffs and clouds
With quiet eyes,
Watch the wind bow down the grass,
And the grass rise.

—*Edna St. Vincent Millay.*

Girl Scout Week

Everybody, especially leaders, will be glad to learn that after this, National Girl Scout Week will regularly open on the Sunday preceding our Founder's Birthday, October 31st. The National Executive Committee has just passed this ruling, in direct response to requests from all over the country where leaders were finding themselves uninformed of the dates for this week until too late to plan properly for it. Now it will be a fixed date—and at a convenient time, too, after the fall term of school is well started.

Our New Region

Here's another interesting bit of news. Our state, which had formerly belonged to Region 8, the Covered Wagon Region, with headquarters in St. Louis, voted at the National Convention in New Orleans, to go into the New Region eleven and our first regional meeting with this new region—so new it has not yet received a name—is to be in Salt Lake City on March 31st. We hope there will be a training course at the same time and that several of our leaders and Council members can attend.

We think this new regional arrangement will prove tremendously valuable to us because, however much we might have enjoyed the girls of the more southern states, conferences or training courses in Kansas City or St. Louis were too distant for our leaders to attend.

Here's pledging ourselves to think for and work for the new region—and the girls of our west.

Winton Badgers now number forty members and Captain Jolly and Lieutenant Muriel Crawford are proud of their family. Perhaps it will have to divide itself into two families.

The Hanna girls are preparing a candle ceremony for their meeting with their mothers.

Miss Ruth Vail has promised to Captain the Rock Springs' Owlettes. Ruth was herself an Owlette Scout before she went to the University at Laramie, and is a natural leader. She graduated last June with an A. B. degree and in her sorority and other college activities has learned just heaps of good things she can pass on.

The Nightingales will all be glad to hear that Lois Page is ever so happy in her duties at the Los Angeles Girl Scout Office. Mrs. Rippin, National Director, visited Los Angeles the last week of January and Lois writes a glowing tale about their lovely banquet where Mrs. Rippin was chief speaker.

Mr. Elija Daniels is giving the Nightingales instructions in First Aid.

Girl Scouts, U. S. A.

We are Girl Scouts, Sisters true,
Friends to all and so to you;
Quick to help and keen to learn;
When we light our fires—they burn!
When we pitch our tents—they stand!
When we bake our cakes—they're grand!
And, our triple trust holds good—
God, Country and our Sisterhood.

—*Adapted from the Guiding Jingle.*

Our Little Folks

The North Wind's Baby

Adapted from Mary Stewart's Story in "Tell Me a Story I Never Knew Before"

THE North Wind was roaring and tearing over the long miles of snow and ice around the North Pole. He was having a splendid time! In spite of his icy breath and his loud voice, the North Wind is a kind-hearted fellow and never means to blow down houses or trees or freeze children's noses. And over the flat stretches near the North Pole there is nothing to knock down, not a house, person or animal. He could blow as hard as he liked, and—how he did blow!

The very fastest railroad train moves slowly compared to his mad rushing, laughing for joy as he flew!

Suddenly on the snow away below him, he saw a black ball—what looked like a black ball. One good blow would send it flying into the sea. He puffed out his cheeks for that blow—when the ball unrolled itself and gave a tiny squeak!

North Wind swallowed such a lot of air that he almost choked. Then he flew down to see what the ball was, and found a black seal sobbing bitterly.

"Don't cry," said North Wind. "Where is your mother?"

"I don't know," said Baby Seal.

"Well, you snuggle in my pocket and I'll find her," said North Wind.

He tucked Baby Seal into the pouch he carries over his right wing and flew off—faster than ever.

Presently he stopped within call of some lovely reindeer. "Here," he said, "I've a baby of yours."

"Of mine?" said the deer, puzzled.

"Yes, here he is," said North Wind, picking Baby Seal out of his pocket.

"Mine!" scoffed the deer. "Where are his horns and graceful feet? He is no child of mine, thank you."

Baby Seal began to cry again because it sounded so unkind and to punish the deer North Wind blew a cloud of snow right into their faces.

"Listen, Little Seal," said North Wind, "tell me more about your mother. What does she look like?"

"She's strong and beautiful, the most beautiful mother in the world," said Baby Seal.

"Strong?" said North Wind, "Why didn't you tell me that before?"

And off he flew, sure that he knew where to find a strong mother.

The little seal soon fell asleep, he was so tired.

North Wind blew on and on, over countries where fires burned in homes and people shivered as he passed. Then he came to countries which he seldom visited, and presently he found what he's been looking for, a herd of elephants.

"Here Mother Elephant," he called cheerily, "here's one of your babies I found."

"One of my babies," said Mrs. Elephant as North wind put Baby Seal beside her. "Where is his trunk and tusks? One of my family!"

She would have slapped Baby Seal in her disgust if North Wind hadn't quickly stowed him away in his pocket again. "Here," he said, "that's no way to treat a lost baby. Here—!"

He blew a North Wind breath right on the elephants to show his disapproval. "That'll teach you a lesson in manners,' he said.

"Hang on Little Seal," he called, "we must hurry back North. But, first, what is your mother really like?"

"She can jump more beautifully than anyone in the whole sea."

"The sea? She's a fish. Why didn't you say that before?" said North Wind, as over the blue water he flew until in the ocean he saw a huge whale playing with two tiny whales, rolling them over with her tail and swallowing fish as some folk swallow oysters.

"Hallo, Mrs. Whale," called North Wind, "I have your other baby, your littlest one." He held Baby Seal out expecting Mrs. Whale to take him. But he just grabbed the poor little seal back in

time. Mrs. Whale was about to swallow him. Fortunately she missed him.

North Wind was furious. He stormed and blew until there were waves 'most miles high and Mrs. Whale had to swim to the bottom of the sea for shelter.

Then he though he'd just adopt Baby Seal himself. By this time he'd grown very fond of him and besides he knew he'd have to hustle north or the whole world would be too cold and his sister, South Wind, would scold and scold.

"I'm tired of blowing around," said Baby Seal after they'd gone a good distance. "I want to sleep on a cake of ice."

Then he peeked out. "Please blow over there, lower. That might be my beautiful mother, strong and wonderful!"

"Oh, it is! Mother!" and with that Baby Seal jumped right off North Wind's wing into the snow and, standing on his tail, he squealed for joy.

And the Mother Seal hopped with joy and sang a song of thanks as North Wind flew on home to stay quiet in his cave for a while.

Manhattan Marionettes Delighted Nearly Two Thousand Children

NOT since we heard the opera Hansel and Gretel when a kindly fate placed our seats in the midst of rows and rows of children who were attending the matinee performance, have we enjoyed an entertainment more than we enjoyed seeing our young folks' appreciation of the Manhattan Marionettes, the third and last of the series of children's concerts arranged by President McAuliffe as the little folks' share in the new Old Timers Building at Rock Springs.

The marionette artists gave two acts of the dramatized version of Huckleberry Finn, the best story of America's premier humorist, Mark Twain. And while we remember the dictum of the author of "Huck" that,

> "Persons attempting to find a motive in this narrative will be prosecuted; persons attempting to find a moral in it will be banished; persons attempting to find a plot in it will be shot,"

and are 'most afraid to say one single word about it, we nevertheless suggest that apart from the pure joy given by the humor of this tale, no generation of boys could be made worse by the example of the land such as Mark Twain claims to have known, who demonstrated that, "You can't pray a lie."

We know a lot of little girls are calling their dolls "Magnolia" since the show, if for no other reason than its possibilities in the matter of beautifully rising inflections when called. Perhaps some boys will try a new way to escape the necessity of going to school. We hope they escape the punishment or, taking a suggestion out of "Huck" itself, "Better let blame well alone." Or they might try the acrobatic stunts. But if the girls try the dances we ask them to remember that they were mostly arranged for fairies who aren't cumbered with the same muscular drawbacks that mortal girls have.

It was a good show—and the young folks helped the rest of us to enjoy it. It was their show and we appreciate their sharing it with us.

Snow Crystals

"WHEE!" cried the boy named Billy watching the scurrying snow-flakes. "If this keeps up I can use my snow shoes."

Plop! went a big snow-flake against the window-pane right in front of his nose, as if to say, "Don't worry! We mean business this time!"

"Oh, Somebody!" called Billy, "Please come quick and see these beautiful snow-crystals."

Some were many-branched like coral, and some, Billy thought, looked like mom's garnet brooch, only they were white, and all of them were six-sided.

"Why is that" asked Billy. "All I can say, replied Somebody, "is to repeat what science teaches —that it is due to the natural laws which govern the crystallization of water."

"There seem to be no two exactly alike," said Billy, looking at the gathering heap on the outer sill.

"No, but there are only a few general types here. There are many varieties of crystals, but only a few kinds fall in any one storm. See this one that looks like a cuff-button. It is a compound one, made up of the two principal kinds, the columnar and the tabular, joined by a little bar."

"I'm glad we live where there is snow," said Billy.

"As a matter of fact," replied somebody, "snow forms everywhere in the world, but in the warmer regions it melts before it reaches the ground."

"Well this is reaching the ground, all right," said Billy, "and I think it's going to stay. I'd better take a look at those snowshoes."

—*From Really So Stories.*

Cure for Antiqueitis

Mr. Smith: "How did you cure your wife of her antique craze?"

Mr. Brown: "Oh, I gave her a 1907 model automobile for her birthday."

Literal

Teacher: "Frank, what is a cannibal?"

"Don't know, Mum."

"Well, if you ate your father and mother, what would you be?"

"An orphan, Mum."

Knows His Chuck

A lady was entertaining the small son of a friend.

"Are you quite sure you can cut your meat, Willie?" she asked after watching him a moment.

"Oh, yessum," he replied without looking up. "We often have it as tough as this at home."

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

John Bacca, who has been employed in No. 8 Mine, has gone to Dawson, New Mexico, where he will locate.

Mike Dolgas, Jr., is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital with a severe attack of spinal meningitis.

Little Betty Jean Crofts entertained several of her small friends at a birthday party at her home on Pilot Butte Avenue on Saturday, January 18th.

Miss Bessie Ward, of Superior, is visiting with Mrs. Edward Walsh on O'Donnell street.

Otto Aho, of the material-office, has accepted a position in the General Office and Grant Hammond has taken Otto's place as Assistant Material Clerk.

Rodo Skorup is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital at this writing.

Jack Moon, W. H. Buchanan and Das Morrison have been transferred from No. 8 to the mines at Winton.

Mrs. Thos. Whalen is confined to her home with illness.

Mrs. Wm. Demarest entertained at a birthday party, in honor of her small son Charles' second birthday, on Thursday, January 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Daniels have returned from Los Angeles, California, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Richard Daniels.

Andrew Fortuna, of the Boiler-plant, is ill and confined to his home on East Flat.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Anselmi are the proud parents of a son, born on Sunday, January 26th.

Max Cologna left on Monday, January 27th, for an extended visit with relatives in Italy.

Frank Mayhew, who was injured in No. 8 Mine in December, has recovered and returned to work.

Enrico Bergamo is ill and has been confined to his home for several weeks.

Dr. H. J. Arbogast has returned from a short business trip to Kemmerer, Wyoming.

Arthur Cook is confined to his home with injuries received while at work at No. 4 Mine on Tuesday, February 4th.

Harry Crofts and Bill Golden, Rock Springs' boys photographed on Christmas Day, 1929.

Matt J. Yovich, District Auditor for the U. M. W. of A., is transacting business in Cheyenne.

LeRoy McTee has moved into the house recently vacated by William Phillips at No. 3.

John Sloan is confined to his home with an attack of rheumatism.

Mike Boscovich, of No. 8 Mine, has been transferred to Superior where he is now employed.

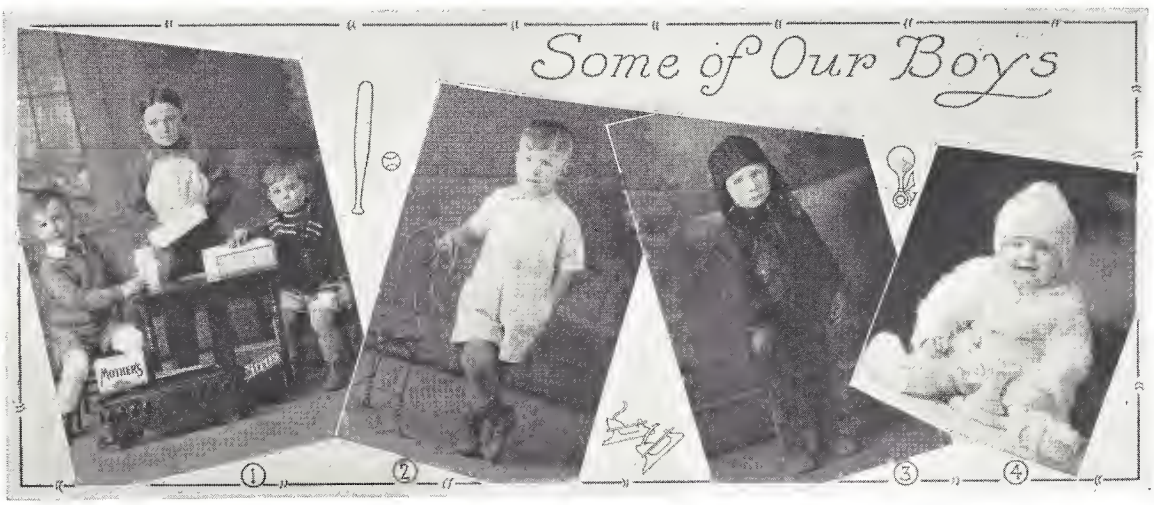
Frank A. Pugh, of the electrical department, has accepted a position with the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company.

August Wagner is confined to his home with an attack of la grippe.

Superior

Our sympathy is extended to Frank Buchanan who has received news of the death of his brother Archie which occurred at a Salt Lake City hospital after an extended period of medical treatment following injuries suffered some six months ago. Frank left at once to attend his brother's funeral.

On Saturday evening, January 18th, twenty invited guests met at the home of Mr. C. G. Scott to help him



(1) Edward Jefferis, Jimmy Reese and John Albert Williams ready to play store and get the practice they need to help their Dads. Don't crowd, young gentlemen.

(2) George Dingman, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dingman, of Wardell, Court, Rock Springs, says he's going to be a bugler pretty soon.

(3) Bobby Courtney, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Courtney, of Winton, isn't sure whether he wants to be an electrician like his Dad or an aviator like Lindy.

(4) Dave Freeman, Jr., of Reliance, is sure it's going to be fun anyway, whatever he does.

Chrysler Inspires a Pride All Its Own
UNION MOTOR COMPANY
270 Elk Street ROCK SPRINGS, WYO. Phone 77

celebrate his birthday anniversary. A dinner, cards and a radio concert were enjoyed.

Mrs. Harry Armstrong has been entertaining her mother from Diamondville.

Frank V. Hicks has returned from a business trip to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Stanley Lischer was a business visitor to Ogden and Salt Lake recently.

Mrs. Thomas Smith entertained the Ladies Aid at the Club House on Thursday, January 17th.

The Odd Fellows entertained at a dancing party on Saturday, February 8th. Sixty folks were present and a most enjoyable time was spent.

Little Maxine A. Winkler, grand-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Barwick, Superior, after Santa Claus had visited her in Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Clark entertained at dinner on Saturday evening, January 11th, their guests being: Mr. and Mrs. Joe Edgeworth, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Weimer, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Knill, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Prieshoff, and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Comin.

Misses Mary McLean and Elvira Powell of Rawlins have been visiting at home.

Miss Eleanor Dugas has been ill and at home from school.

Mr. G. Burton, principal of Superior High School, is ill with a severe cold.

Winton

Dr. McDill of Dines took care of our townsfolk during the illness of Doctor Krueger who was confined to Wyoming General Hospital for a week.

Harold Thomas spent three weeks in Colorado working with mechanical loading machines for the Temple Fuel Company.

W. H. Wallace, Assistant Master Mechanic, has been having serious trouble with an injured thumb.

We all congratulate Foreman J. R. Mann on his receipt of a gift of silverware as a safety award. We're all inviting ourselves up to dinner but Mrs. Mann says two relays in one night are enough.

The Bridge Club met at the home of Mrs. C. E. Meyers on Wednesday evening, February 5th. Prizes were won by the following folks: G. A. Neal and Le Roy Jones, Mrs. C. E. Diehl and Mrs. R. J. Matson.

Frank Finch says he's all ready to start his garden in the spring.

Our young folks orchestra, "Goat and His Kids," is one of the reasons Winton is developing a superiority complex.

Our Girl Scout troop now numbers forty members.

Hans Madson holds the record for short-time travel to town.

Cumberland

Our Sewing Club met with Mrs. Elsie Roughly and Miss Effie Goddard during the past month.

Mrs. Joseph Jetkoski, of Kemmerer, who formerly resided in Cumberland, died at the Kemmerer Hospital on January 19th. She leaves two sons, Joe and Mike, who are both to be sent to school in Omaha.

Mrs. Ruth Ackerlund was called to Ogden because of the illness of her mother.

Miss Emma Anderson

Band leader P. A. Young was called to Fairview, Utah, because of the death of his aged father.

Spencer Williams, Jr., was three years old on February 6th. Several of his young friends called to help him celebrate.

Miss Hilda Draycott of Superior has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dee Martin.

We're no end proud of our basket-ball coach and the record of the boys of our High School basket-ball team.

The Sewing Club held a special session at the home of Mrs. T. Dodds complimenting Mrs. James Kallas who is to go to Ogden shortly to make her home.

Miss Emma anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Anderson, won third prize in the Highway Safety-First Contest for her essay on safe highway travel. She received the bronze medal and a money award. The object

Until there's a greater name than EDISON
---there'll never be a greater RADIO!
CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

of the contest was the spread of information concerning safe practices on streets and highways. We are all proud of Emma and wish to congratulate her on her success.

Mr. E. G. Blacker, Superintendent, is recovering from a recent illness.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Martin Reiva and Mrs. John Georges in the sad death of their young brother, Leonard Galiardi, who was instantly killed on the 22nd of January when he was crushed at the O. S. L. coal chutes.

Hanna

Mr. Chas Russell returned from Rochester, Minnesota, where he underwent medical treatment at the Mayo Brothers' Hospital.

Rev. John F. Saarinen of the Finnish Lutheran Church of Rock Springs held services at the Episcopal Church on Sunday, January 12th.

A farewell party was given by the Knights of Pythias and Pythian Sisters at the lodge hall on January 10th for Al Barton who left for Clarkston, Washington.

John Bisignano of the store force underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Hanna Hospital.

The marriage of Mrs. Gladys Crashaw and James McArdle took place at St. Joseph's Church at Rawlins on January 17th. They spent a short visit in Denver after which they returned to Hanna where they are at home to their many friends.

Mr. James McDonald left for Pueblo, Colorado, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Alex Clark and family.

The Fraternal Order of Eagles gave their annual dance at Love's Hall on Saturday, February 1st. It was well attended and all enjoyed a good time.

Stanley Crank is convalescing after an operation for appendicitis which he underwent at the Hanna Hospital.

Mrs. Sarah Hudson was very ill for a few days but is up and around again.

Alex Watt of the store force is visiting relatives and friends in Nebraska.

A very enjoyable dance was given at the First Aid Hall on January 25th.

Mrs. Chas. Russell spent a few days at Lava Hot Springs where she was called by the illness of her brother, A. S. Clark.

Andrew Aho returned from Fort Lyons, Colorado, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

A Colonial dinner will be served at the First Aid Hall on Saturday, February 15th, by the Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church.

Mrs. Harold Foley and her daughter, of Denver, Colorado, are visiting Mrs. Jeanie Massey.

William Christensen and Albert Crawford of Denver,

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Wyoming California Nevada

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A Unit of Walgreen Company

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

First Security Bank
of Rock Springs
Rock Springs, Wyoming

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION
DECEMBER 31, 1929

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$ 1,082,712.79
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		127,327.77
Other Real Estate		47,500.00
Other Assets		2,247.75
Cash and Due from Banks	542,981.76	
U. S., Municipal and Listed Securities	538,012.82	
TOTAL CASH RESOURCES		**1,080,994.58**
Total Resources		$ 2,340,782.89

LIABILITIES

Capital	$ 100,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Profits and Reserves	87,566.84
DEPOSITS	**2,053,216.05**
Total Liabilities	$ 2,340,782.89

LOCAL DIRECTORS AND OFFICERS

John Mrak — Glenn D. Wilson
J. H. Brooks — B. J. Carollo
William Chilton — H. T. Buor

Successful banking is founded on two simple, fundamental principles; namely—CONFIDENCE AND SAFETY. That these principles are held inviolate by the FIRST SECURITY CORPORATION SYSTEM OF BANKS is evidenced by these statements. Such strength and progress can only be attained by adhering to these principles, together with the desire and facilities to render unequalled service to the INTERMOUNTAIN COUNTRY.

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT of
First Security Corporation
System of Banks

DECEMBER 31, 1929

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$24,191,115.91
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		1,000,994.15
Other Real Estate		253,334.71
Other Securities		892,221.20
Bonds Securing Circulation		500,000.00
5% Redemption Fund		25,000.00
Customers' Liability vs Letters of Credit		2,990.00
Other Assets		28,935.21
Cash and Due from Banks	$12,700,696.87	
Call Money, U. S. Municipal and Listed Securities	11,467,367.69	
TOTAL CASH RESOURCES		**24,168,064.56**
Total Resources		**$51,062,655.74**

LIABILITIES

Capital	$ 2,386,000.00
Surplus	929,000.00
Profits and Reserves	1,700,744.07
Bank Currency in Circulation	500,000.00
Customers' Letters of Credit	2,990.00
DEPOSITS	**45,543,921.67**
Total Liabilities	$51,062,655.74

May 9, 1928	$24,566,684.10
June 30, 1928	25,206,461.20
Dec. 31, 1928	35,283,722.75
Mar. 27, 1929	40,655,036.21
June 29, 1929	42,403,383.01
Oct. 4, 1929	43,402,991.38
Dec. 31, 1929	45,543,921.67

Colorado, motored to Hanna and spent a few days with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Norris of Rock Springs are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norris and family.

Sammy Harrison celebrated his 6th birthday on February 7th by inviting a number of his little friends in to play games.

Albin Klaseen left for Iona, Minnesota, on February 7th where he was called by the illness of his aunt.

Tono

Miss Helen Androsko, a student at Success Business College of Seattle, has been visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs Pete Olsen of Hoods Canal, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Munsey.

Miss Rebecca Puckett of Acquanis Academy, in Tacoma, spent a week end at home in Tono.

Mr. George Bates was called to Portland early in February because of the serious illness of his aged mother.

At the annual meeting of the Tono Community Club, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. James Sayce; Vice President, Mrs. Perry Richardson; Secretary, Mrs. Pat Barrett; Treasurer, Mrs. Hans Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barber of Buckley, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Edith, to Mr. H. S. Pickering of Seattle.

Everybody is glad to see John Isaacson up and around town again after an illness of six months.

The marriage of Miss Goldie Wilcox, of Sprague, Washington, to James Clark of this town has been announced.

Miss Rachel Davis has been spending a short vacation at home before beginning her new position as secretary in a law office in Aberdeen.

Robert Clark and Charles Friend were called to Tacoma on business.

Miss Catherine Peterson has entered Bellingham State normal school at the mid-winter term.

Mrs. Ray Simons has been called to Tacoma because of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Carrie Peterson.

Earl Forsyth and John Monaghan have accepted positions with the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company of Centralia.

Members of Tono Extension Club attended the Home Makers convention in Olympia and very much enjoyed the demonstrations on kitchen furnishings, their best arrangement and greatest convenience.

Miss Mamie Lehto, of Mt. Vernon, has been a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Maki.

One of the disastrous results of the cold weather has been the fires which have broken out due to overheated stoves. At about three o'clock Friday afternoon, January 17th, Anthony Galkoski, former Tono boy and son of Mrs. Emil Kristek, who is a teacher of the Tichnor School in the Skookumchuck valley, discovered that the roof of the room was on fire. All the children escaped safely but

(Please turn to page 108)

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"TWO STORES"
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Glance back over the year 1929

Now——

What did you buy for so little that was worth so much to you as electrical service?

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ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

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It is our aim to give our patrons every service and every accommodation consistent with sound banking principles—and do it pleasantly.
We try to give all of the service within our power because we appreciate our customers' business and confidence.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Open Mine paydays six to eight P. M.

Some one seems to have visited Blarney Castle and that explains a lot—of blarney. The Duster has heard the virtues of the Blarney Stone enumerated in these lines:

"There's a stone, that whoever kisses,
Oh! he never misses to grow iloquent;
A cliver spouter, he'll sure turn out, or
An out-and-outer to be let alone!
Don't hope to hinder him or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim from the Blarney Stone."

Nice to know about the source and secret of Irish eloquence especially when we're all ready to think about Saint Patrick again—but did you ever hear about the American girl who visited the old castle, found it difficult to kiss the Blarney Stone and printed on the wall near by, "Did not kiss the stone but kissed a fellow that had."

And now this is a good time to extend birthday greetings to Mr. P. J. Quealey of Kemmerer, Saint Patrick's representative to Wyoming, endowed with his lineage, given his name and born on his birthday.

Mr. Carlson, of Reliance, is planning an Irish concert for the seventeenth. We suspect that it's less his appreciation of Irish music than his ability to get a Scottish costume of proper proportion that has made him change his allegiance.

Rock Springs' Community party might have pressed the master chair builder, Superintendent Medill, into service, if a saw had been available.

Mr. Dewar says he met a friend on the street the other day. His friend was propelling a perambulator in which reposed a splendid looking baby.

"Gosh," said Mr. Dewar. "You've got a pink complexioned little chap there, haven't you?"

"You're wrong," said the baby's daddy, "he's a Robust Yeller!"

If you want to know early Wyoming history better, ask Mr. D. V. Bell.

That Chinese Wall might have been real useful a few years ago, to keep Bitter Creek in its proper place—but at the moment we can't suggest another use.

Goat Thomas, of Winton, is invited to send the Duster some poetry.

A many-versed poem, concerning the wonderfulness of the Winton-Reliance school superintendent, is acknowledged. It is regretted that lack of space forbids our printing it.

Winton folks are sending good wishes to the post office.

Be sure to attend the Reliance Irish concert. The Duster wanted to tell of it in green ink but finds the supply of green already commandeered for decorations or something.

"The thief steals from himself. The swindler swindles himself," says Emerson.

A Creed

There is a destiny that makes us brothers;
None goes his way alone:
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.

I care not what his temples or his creeds,
One thing holds firm and fast—
That into this fateful heap of days and deeds
The soul of a man is cast.

—*Edwin Maskham.*

Tono

(Continued from page 106)

little could be done to save the structure, although a large crowd gathered. It was burned to the ground. At present school is being held in the grange hall. About the same time, the home occupied by the James Patrick family, former Tono residents but now of Bucoda, caught on fire and was destroyed. Recently, too, the home occupied by Mr. Charles Thomas and family of Tono burned to the ground. Practically nothing was saved. Tono men did good work to save the adjoining buildings.

Saturday evening, January 25th, Mr. J. B. Corcoran entertained at his home, in Tono, Mr. Martin Flyzek, Supervisor of State Industries; Mr. William Coates of the State Compensation Board and Mr. A. Marsh, from Olympia; Mr. James Taylor, President of State Federation of Labor, Seattle; Mr. Jacobs, Vice President of the State Federation of Labor, Aberdeen; Mr. Jim Muline, State Railroad Crossing Inspector, from Tacoma, and Mr. John Hudson, J. W. Forsyth, William Hale, James Sheldon and Steve Androsko, Tono. At a late hour luncheon was served by the host.

Pat Said He'd Take It

An Irishman was sitting in the station smoking when a woman came in, and, sitting down beside him, remarked:

"Sir, if you were a gentleman you would not smoke here."

"Mum," he said, "if ye wuz a lady ye'd sit farther away."

Pretty soon the woman burst out again:

"If you were my husband I'd give you poison."

"Well, mum," returned the Irishman, "if you wuz my wife I'd take it."

Expensive

"I've got an expensive wife, she's always wanting money."

"What does she do with it?"

"I don't know. I don't give her any."

Very Little Covering

He: "You looked so absent-minded when I spoke to you this morning."

She: "I was probably wrapped in thought."

He: "It's a wonder you didn't take cold."

A Bit Caustic

He: Some men, you know, are born great; some achieve greatness.

She: Exactly! And some just grate upon you.

WITH the dawn of 1930 comes a happy new year to motorists of the Rocky Mountain region . . . for with the new year comes a new gasoline . . . but new only to the Rocky Mountain states for RED CROWN GASOLINE has for years been the choice of thousands of discriminating motorists in other states from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

To thousands of motorists elsewhere the RED CROWN emblem stands for the utmost in motor fuel efficiency . . . the guarantee of a great organization pledging a motor fuel of unvarying quality of a grade made possible only after years of research and the utilization of Nature's choicest petroleum oils and the most modern and approved processes developed by science.

For years RED CROWN GASOLINE has been produced by The Midwest Refining Company for the parent organization, The Standard Oil Company (Indiana). Now, with the dawn of 1930, RED CROWN Gasoline will be marketed by The Midwest Refining Company through carefully selected dealers and Midwest owned and operated service stations.

RED CROWN GASOLINE

Already known to thousands of discerning motorists as the standard of quality and uniformity. Made under the careful supervision of the country's foremost petroleum engineers and chemists, RED CROWN GASOLINE will meet the demands of the most discriminating. On and after January 1st, RED CROWN GASOLINE will be available at all Midwest Service Stations.

RED CROWN ETHYL GASOLINE

For the motorist who is satisfied with nothing short of the very best, RED CROWN ETHYL GASOLINE will give the smooth, even power, the absence of knocking, easy cold weather starting and the extra mileage which will well repay the slight additional cost. Don't just say "Ethyl" . . . ask for "RED CROWN ETHYL," for only in RED CROWN ETHYL do you get the superior power and uniformity of RED CROWN GASOLINE combined with the smoothness and anti-knock qualities of the Ethyl compound. RED CROWN ETHYL "Knocks out the knocks!" Ask for it at the Midwest Emblem!

MIDWEST PRODUCTS are all made by ONE organization . . . sold and distributed under the Midwest Emblem. They will give you the utmost in motoring satisfaction.

Red Crown Gasoline
Red Crown Ethyl Gasoline
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THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO.

Denver, Colo.

The Mayflower Grill

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OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

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Rock Springs

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The most modern tire shop in the State of Wyoming

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WE BACK THEM UP FOR SERVICE.
COME AND SEE THEM.

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A Colonial type pump with a modern touch! Beige Claire calf with lacing of Tropical Tan and Roseblush kid. $3.98.

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Capital and Surplus $150,000.00

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C. Juel, Vice President	C. Juel
P. C. Bunning, Vice Pres.	P. C. Bunning
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In our field there are many good coffees, in buying one of them you hardly can go wrong—you are sure to get your money's worth, but if you buy Scowcroft's Blue Pine Coffee you get that sweet freshness that comes only of the highest grade, properly blended coffees, vacuum packed in a sanitary key opening can, and "Full o'Flavor."

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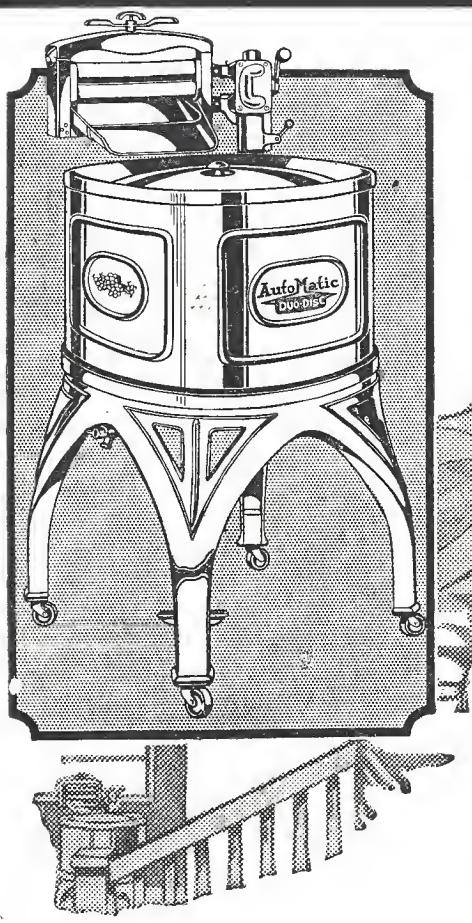


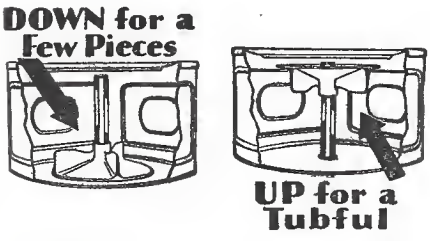
Now She Comes Up *Smiling!*

You will start washday without dread and finish it with a smile if you will allow us to place an Automatic Duo-Disc Washer in the home. Everything about this wonderful new washer has been made to save you work. The roomy curvilinear shaped tub takes in a big load easily. If you have only a few pieces to wash, use the Duo-Disc down—if it's a big washing use the Duo-Disc up and wash a tubful in record time. Step on the convenient foot pedal to start the washer. Step on it again to stop it. Both hands are free.

The RED LID Identifies—

"The Only Washer that will

Wash Either Way"



AutoMatic DUO-DISC

Electric Washer

We now have this wonderful new washer on display. Come in and see it before you decide on any other machine. Besides the patented Duo-Disc it has several other desirable features, which we know you will appreciate. It is made by one of the America's three largest manufacturers of Electric Washers and is backed by a signed 10-Year Service Guarantee Bond. It's the biggest washer value we've ever offered to the women of this community.

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